# MAD

NO. 5
FEB 2019

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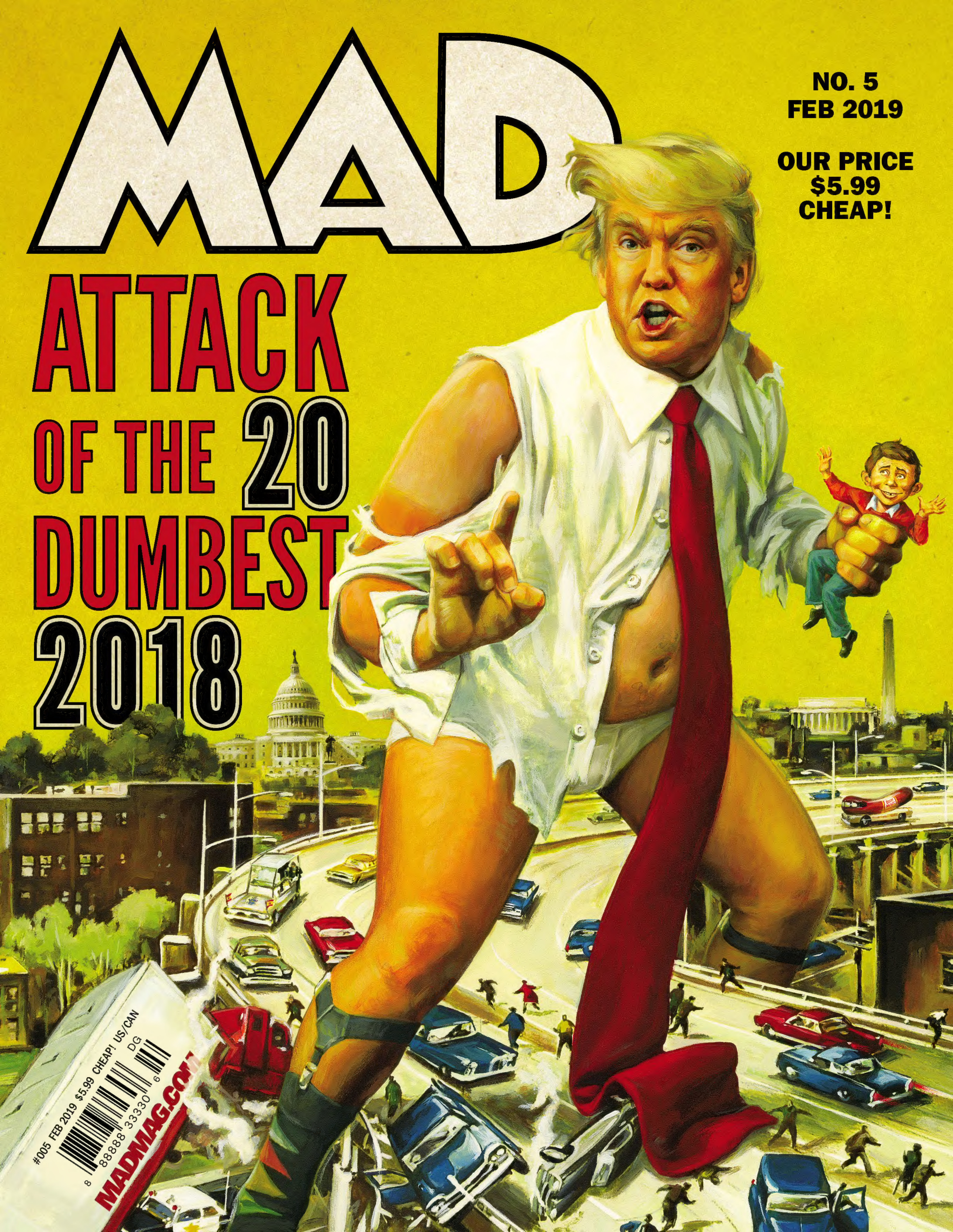
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# MAD

NO. 5 FEBRUARY 2019

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**THE USUAL GANG OF IDIOTS**

## CONTENTS

LEG LAMP ON A LOOP DEPT.

SEEMED LIKE A FLOP · MOVIES MAD MISSED · WHO KNEW?

'Twas the night before Christmas, and on TBS, this damn movie kept looping, it's like they're obsessed!
No *Conan* for you with this holiday stunt. No *Family Guy*, or *Samantha*, that…lady.
You'll watch it at noon, at two, and at four. And come Christmas night, you will watch it some more!
It's been twenty years. We give up. Yes, we quit! We'll do a damned parody. Here! This is it!

# A LISTLESS STORY

WRITER **DESMOND DEVLIN** ARTIST **TOM RICHMOND**

I'm your narrator, **Jean Shepherd!** If you were born after 1965 you probably haven't heard of me, but I used to be very big on the radio. For you youngsters, **"radio"** was like a **podcast** that didn't try to sell you **a mattress.**

See that kid fogging up the window of **Pigmee's Department Store?** The one who looks like the love child of **Karl Rove** and **Elmer Fudd?** That's me, **Ratfink Parka!**

My lustful stare was aimed at **the one thing** I wanted more than **anything** in the world. Not a ten-year-old girl who looks like Karl Rove and Elmer Fudd. **The one true object** of my affection was that genuine **Red Eyesore air rifle!**

You may notice the intellectual disparity between **me, your loquacious narrator** and the **dim-witted kid version of me.** It's one of a number things that don't add up! Take my old man. He looks **thirty years older** than mom, **easy! Woody Allen** turned down directing this movie. He felt their relationship was a little unsavory.

My **not-so-old-lady** is the one with the anachronistic **80's perm.** While we kids were entranced by the mechanical elves and trains and drummer boys, Mom was wistfully dreaming about owning a very **different gadget** of mechanized joy that starts with a ***V!***

That's right, an electric **vacuum cleaner!**

CHEAP!

Red Eyesore

TICKLE ME DICK

TEDDY DUSTBOWL

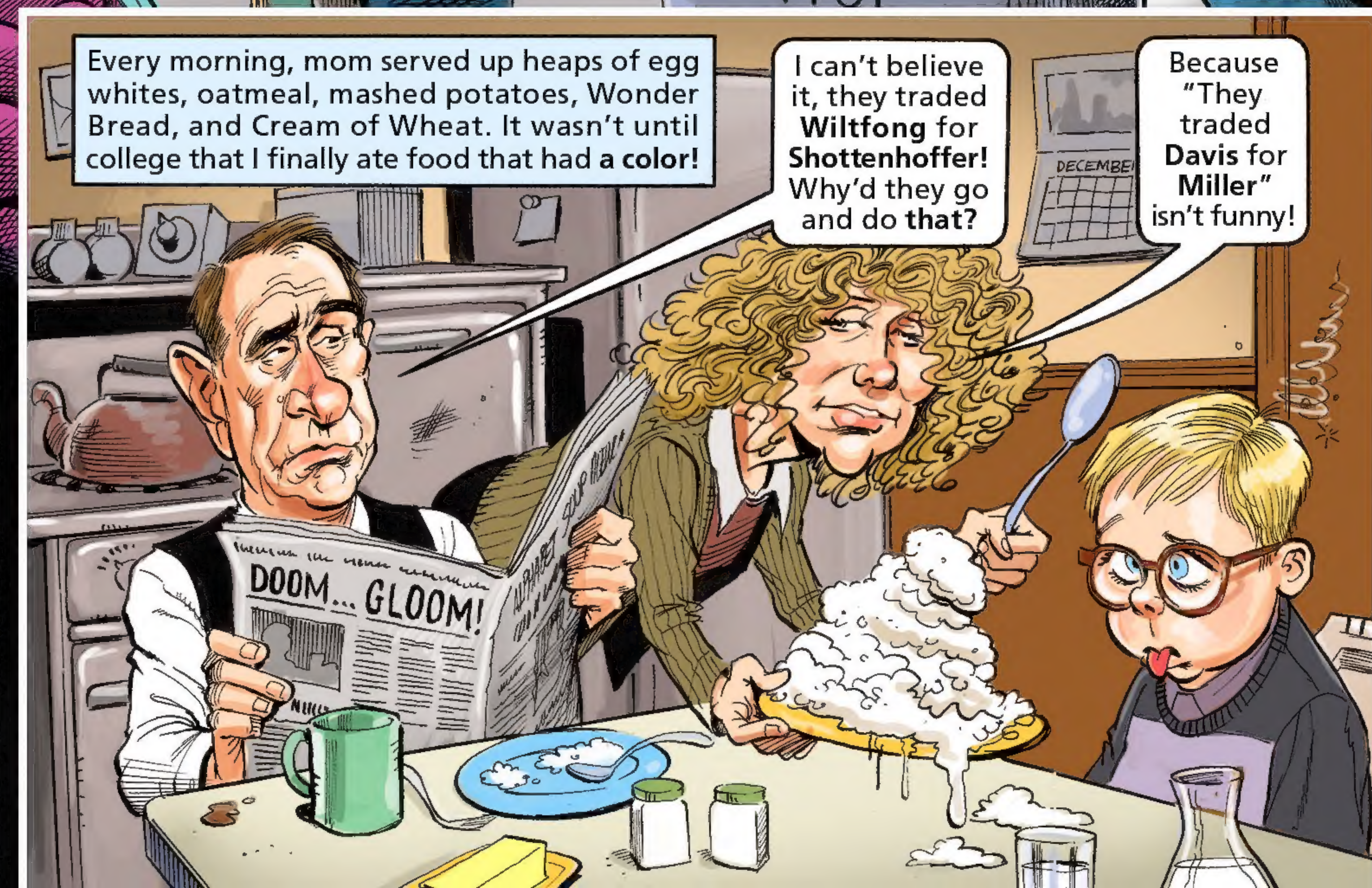
FDR'S CHICKEN IN A POT

HEY, KIDS! CANDY CIGARETTES

Last but **least,** there's my little brother, **Rancid.** He's the one squooshing his face against the store window and making green snot wreaths on the glass. He wanted a bicycle and a zeppelin, but what he **should** have asked Santa for is **some better dialogue!**

But I don't mean to downplay the warmth and nostalgia that made this film a **family classic!** Of course, those families don't know that all the stories in this movie were originally published in ***Playboy,*** and the director is the guy who did ***Porky's!***

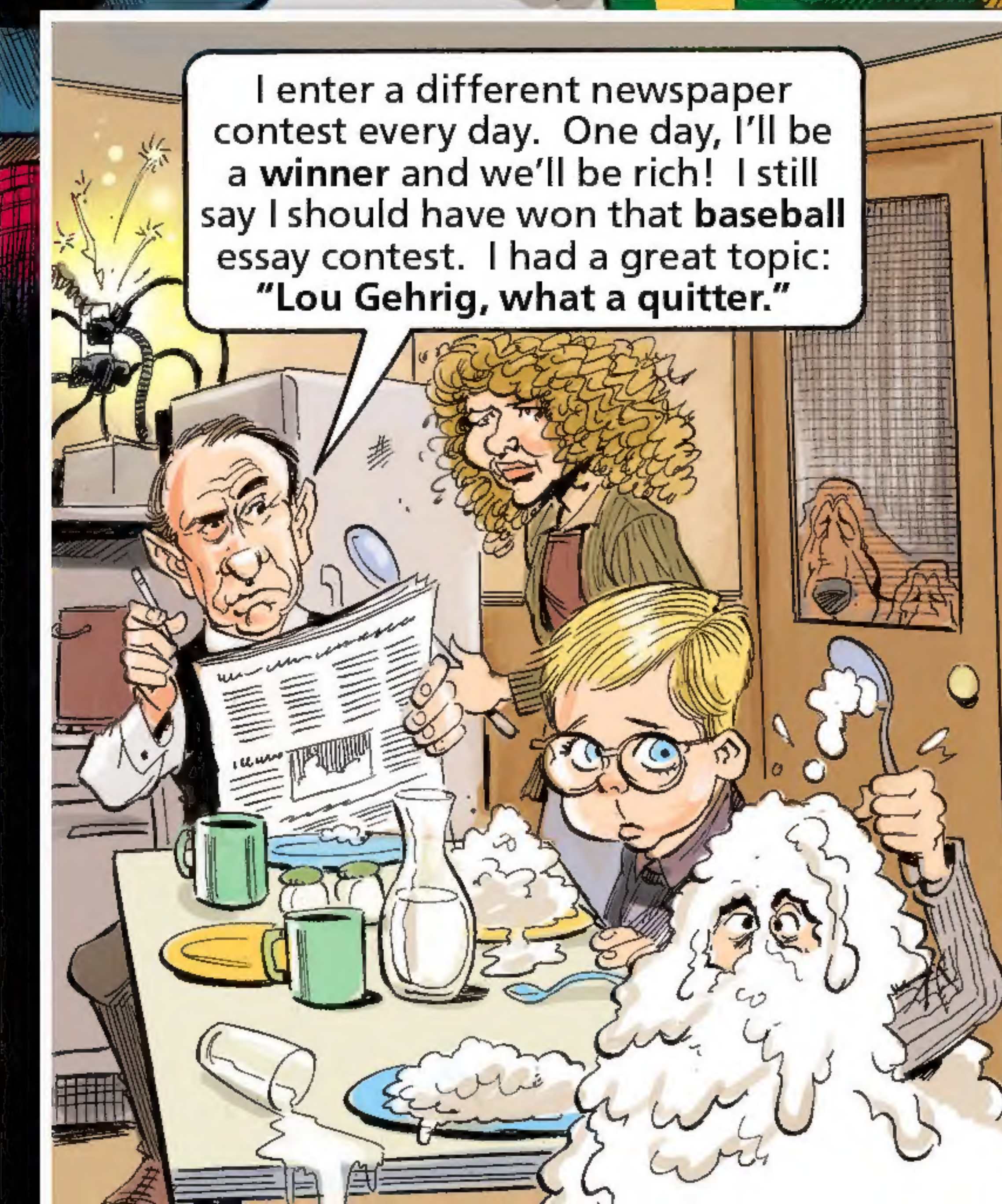
Down there, that's our house! My family was **lower upper lower** middle class. I was always jealous of our neighbors, who were **upper upper lower** middle class. If you're confused about the socioeconomic difference, it's that **they had a roof!**

!

Every morning, mom served up heaps of egg whites, oatmeal, mashed potatoes, Wonder Bread, and Cream of Wheat. It wasn't until college that I finally ate food that had **a color!**

I can't believe it, they traded **Wiltfong** for **Shottenhoffer!** Why'd they go and do **that?**

Because "They traded **Davis** for **Miller"** isn't funny!

DOOM… GLOOM!

DECEMBER

I enter a different newspaper contest every day. One day, I'll be a **winner** and we'll be rich! I still say I should have won that **baseball** essay contest. I had a great topic: **"Lou Gehrig, what a quitter."**

Ratfink, you have to finish your Christmas list for Santa. But you're **not** getting that air rifle. **You'll shoot your eye out!**

If you're so worried about **my eyes,** why do you make me wear these **gigantic** magnifying eyeglasses? On cloudless days, the sun fries my corneas **like ants!**

**No rifle? Rats!** Moms know nothing about creeping crooks, lurking lowlifes, or ducking desperadoes. The worst varmints of them all were **Black Bert** and his evil gang of prairie rustlers, who for **some** reason dressed like **French mimes.**

**Yeee-haw!** Despite our **Hamburglar** costumes, we're from **the old west!**

Take **that,** Black Bert! I'm an **American hero,** devoted to protecting the womenfolk from harm, abiding by our Native American treaties, preserving the buffalo, and having respect for nature!

Well, **that's** an insane fantasy! We'll just have to put up with Ratfink's hallucinations for now. **Ritalin** won't be invented until **1944!**

BLAM! BLAM!

**The Bump-Ass hounds!** Get **off** me, you marble-plucking, cork-sinking, ant souls!

**Ratfink!** Get back here and take **your brother** with you to school!

But, Mom, I'm still in the house!

Oh, **children!** Give me those **24 sets** of deformed **fake teeth!**

It's only **17** sets of fake teeth, Teacher. Our town won't get **fluoridated water** until **1956!**

We'd always wondered whether a person's tongue would **really** stick to a metal pole in the wintertime. So **Shvantz** dared **Fluke** to lick the flagpole, and we discovered it was **true!** Dumb, I know. But hey, at least nobody ate **laundry detergent** on a dare!

Waaaah, I'm **thtuck!** You bath-tards!

**Snot Carcass!** The meanest, rottenest bully in town. Every day after school, he'd trap us in the alley and do his **worst.** Why did he do this? Why didn't I **stand up** for myself? And mostly, why did I keep taking **the same stupid route** home from school **every day?**

Okay, what I'm doing now is working the **obliques.** Tomorrow, we'll move on to some lower body stretches!

My newspaper contest prize arrived! Ah, the crate says **FRA-JEE-LAY!** It must be **Italian!**

Now, if I can win an **end table** shaped like an **ass,** my life will be **perfect!**

FRAGILE

GESUNDHEIT!

MEN AT WORK

My brother, Rancid, **refused** to eat without a bitter struggle. Though his **IQ tests** showed he ate **plenty of paint chips!**

Stop spoiling him rotten with these supper-time games!

But, honey, **all** kids like to play with their food.

I know, but **hacky sack?**

MAN BITES DOG

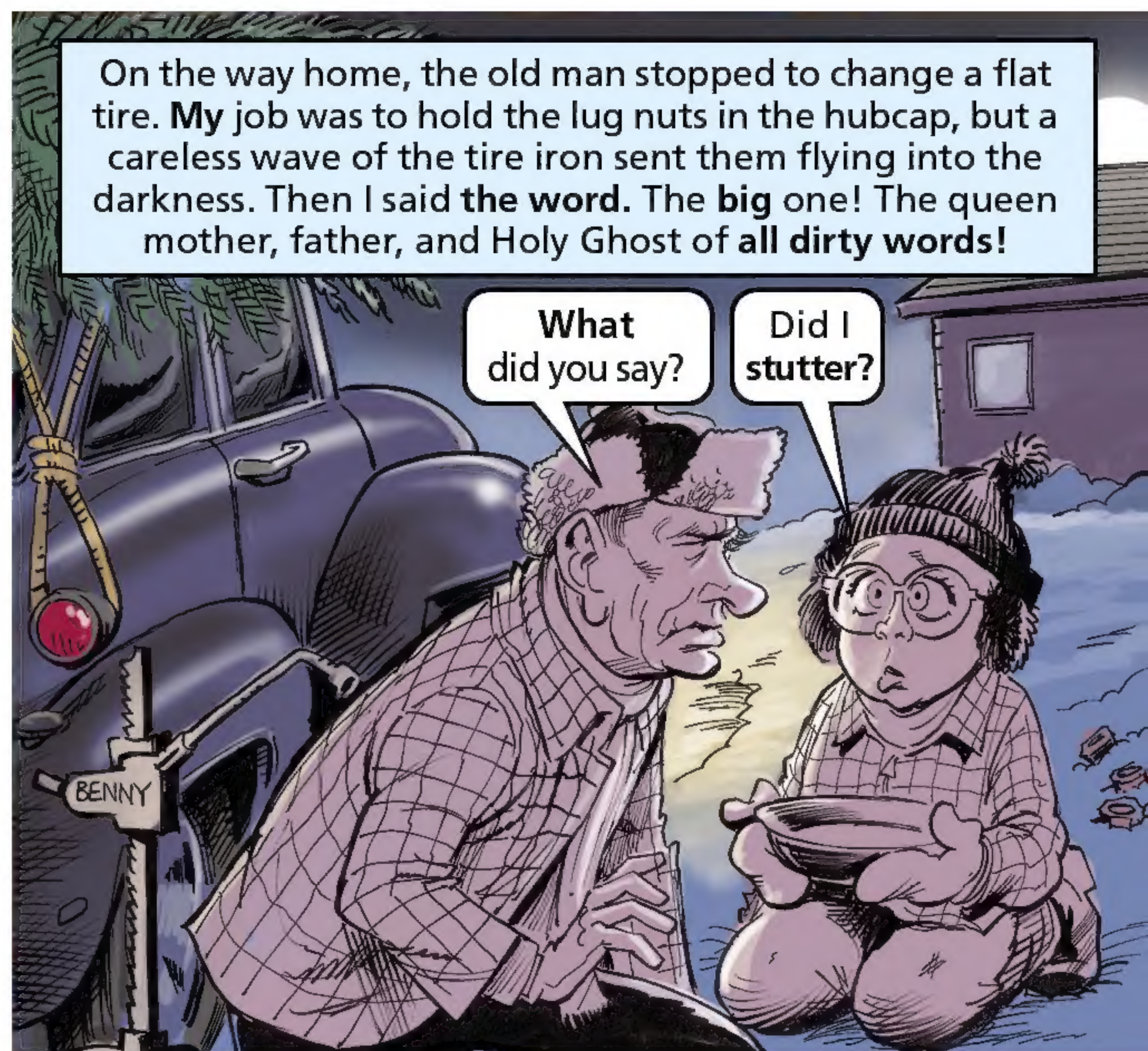
Time to listen to ***Little Orphan Annie!*** It's my **favorite** radio show!

Oh, my love. Your dimples, your lips, your...say, where are **your eyes?** You must have had a Red Eyesore air rifle and shot them both out!

That tree there is a **Wisconsin Cholera Spruce!** Last one on the lot! I can let you have it for **twelve dollars!**

Make it **eight!** Got change for **a twenty?**

Okay, you give me the **twenty**, and I'll give you **a five and three ones!**

**Sold!** See, son, now **that's** how you haggle!

On the way home, the old man stopped to change a flat tire. **My** job was to hold the lug nuts in the hubcap, but a careless wave of the tire iron sent them flying into the darkness. Then I said **the word.** The **big** one! The queen mother, father, and Holy Ghost of **all dirty words!**

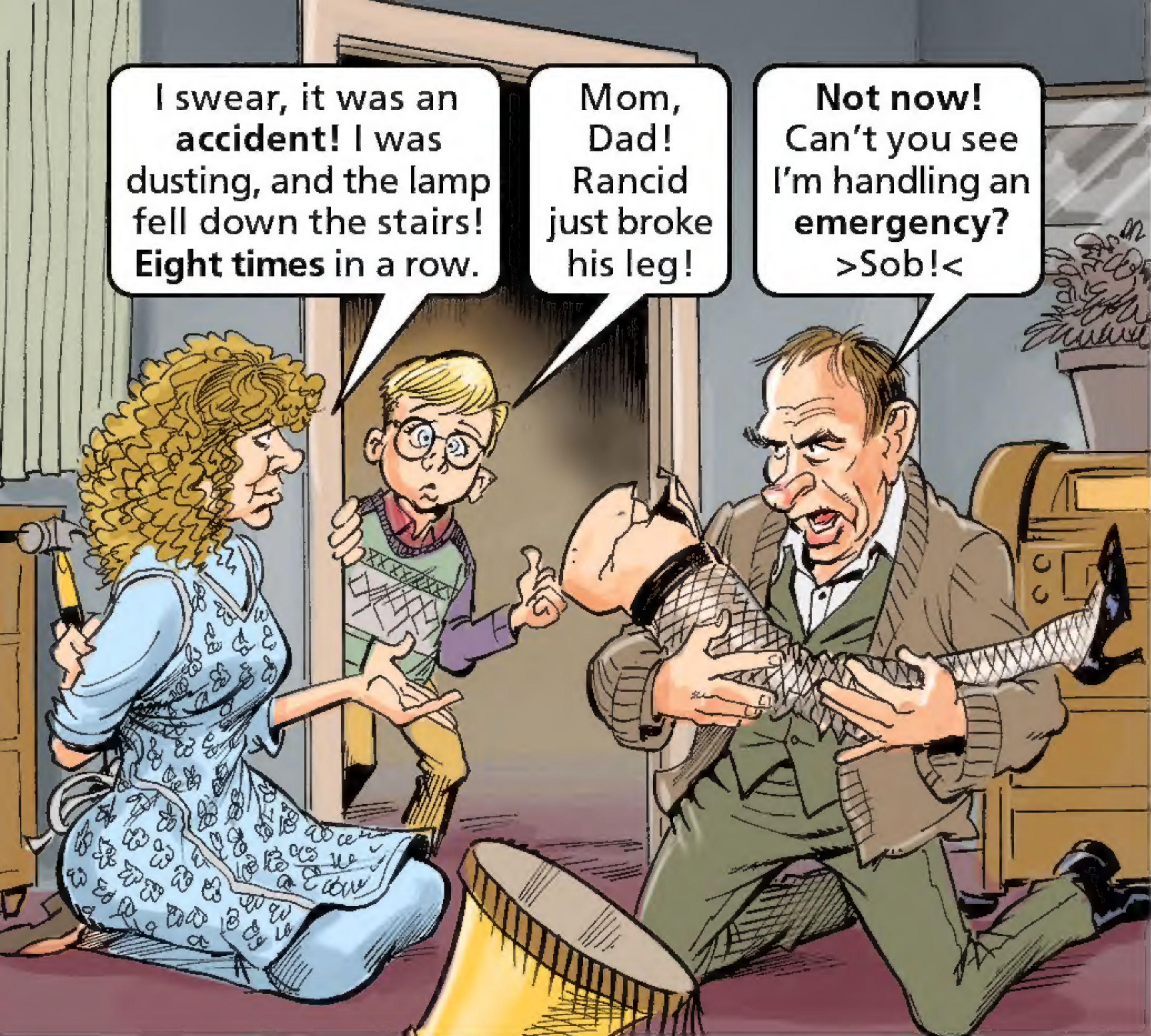
**What** did you say?

Did I **stutter?**

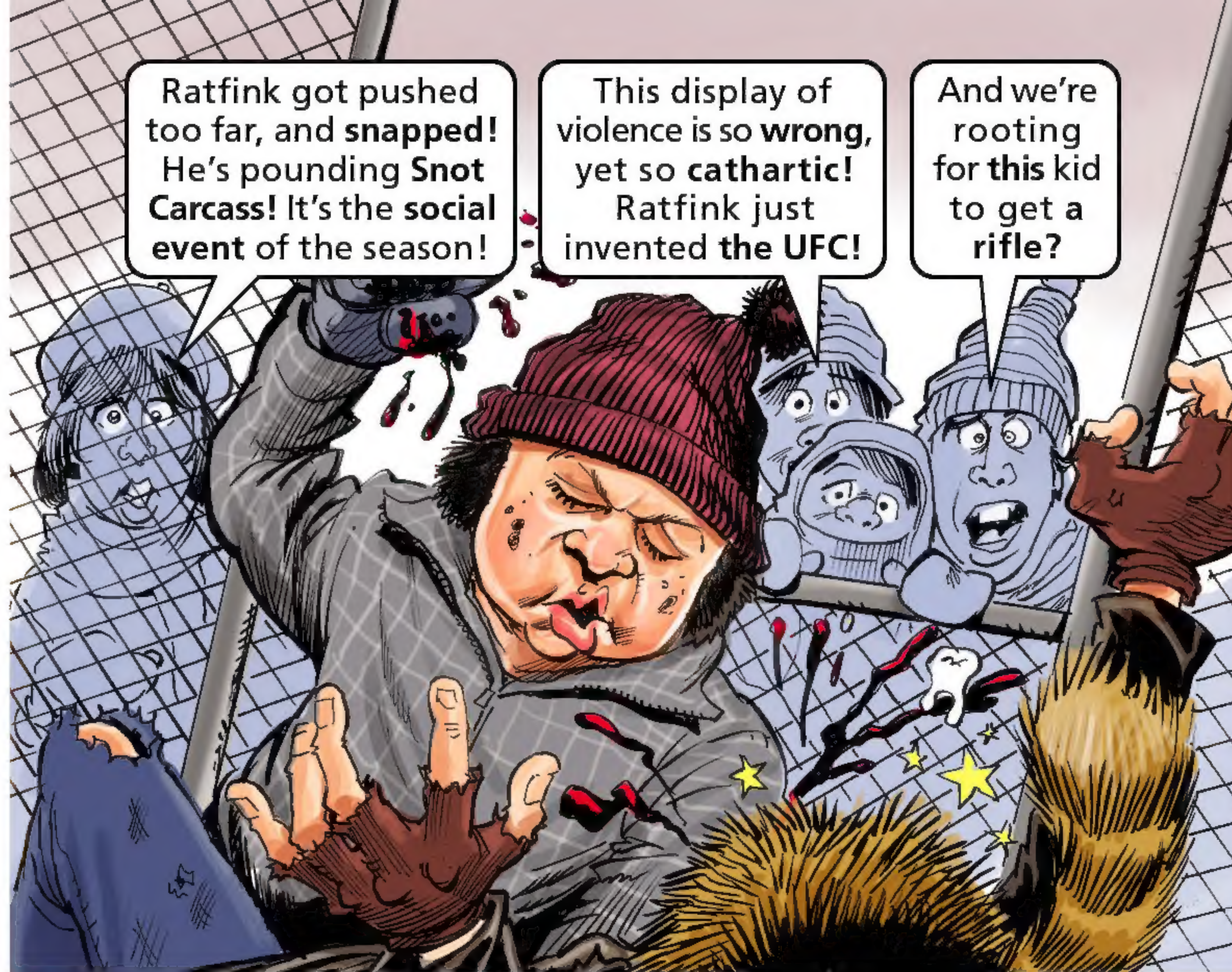
BENNY

You Mothra-flapping, clock-soaping little skunk rag! **Where** did you **ever** learn to use filthy language like **that?**

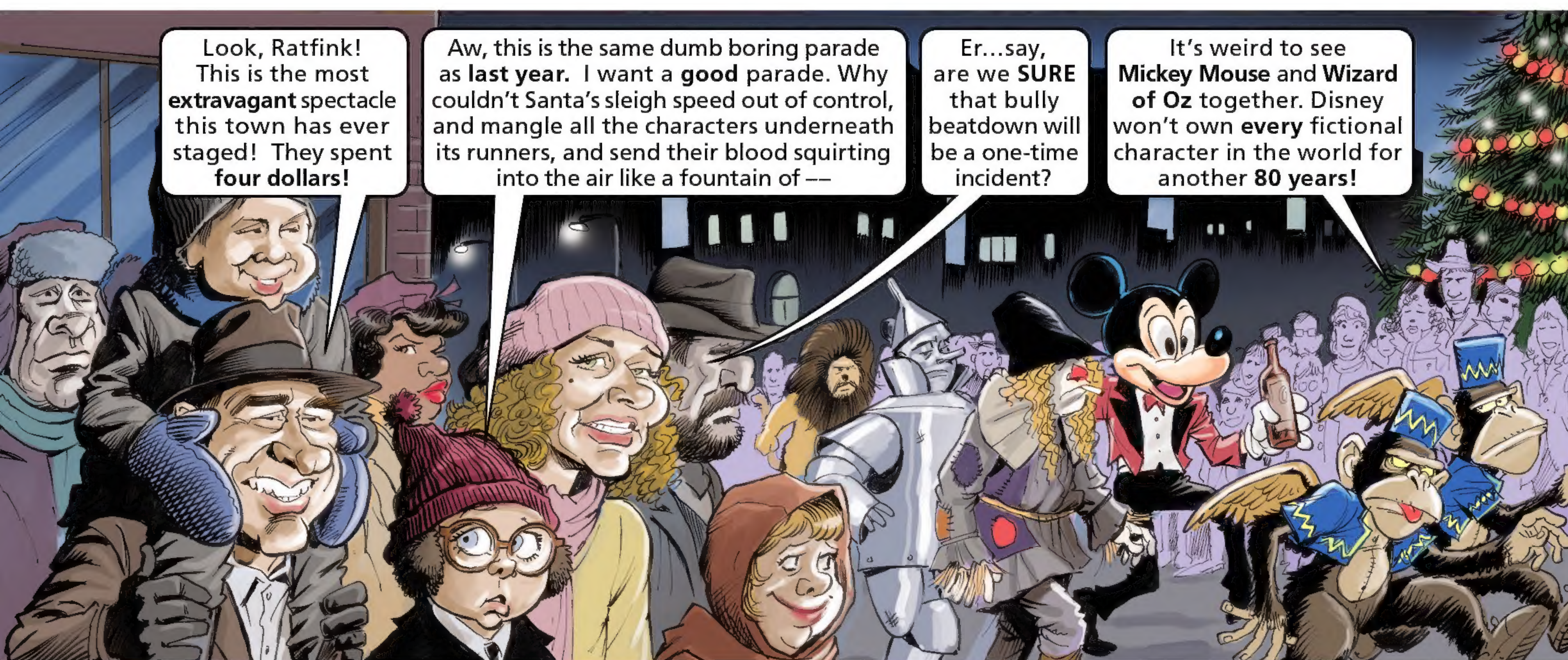
He was so angry. I couldn't possibly tell him the truth...that I had a **soap-eating addiction**. Yep, I was riding the **Palmolive pony!** But I knew they'd never buy soap for me to **snack on**, so getting punished for cursing was my **only** path to bubbly deliciousness!

**At last!** The Orphan Annie decoder ring is **here!** Now, I'll decipher Annie's secret message! Let's see...W...I...T... WITCH HUNT MAGA COVFEFE #FAKENEWSMEDIA! This ring must be **defective!**

I swear, it was an **accident!** I was dusting, and the lamp fell down the stairs! **Eight times** in a row.

Mom, Dad! Rancid just broke his leg!

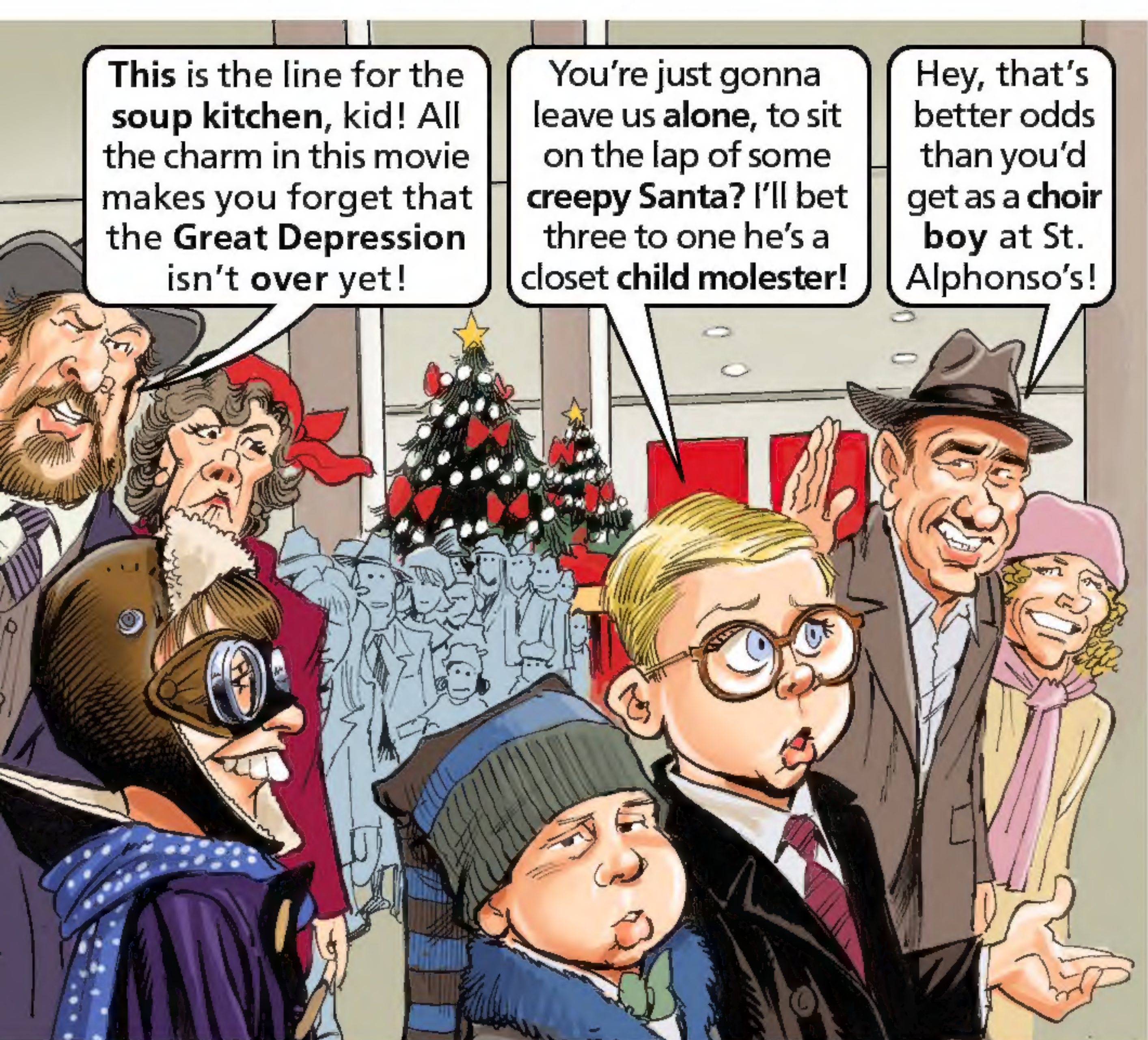
**Not now!** Can't you see I'm handling an **emergency?** >Sob!<

Ratfink got pushed too far, and **snapped!** He's pounding **Snot Carcass!** It's the **social event** of the season!

This display of violence is so **wrong**, yet so **cathartic!** Ratfink just invented **the UFC!**

And we're rooting for **this** kid to get **a rifle?**

Look, Ratfink! This is the most **extravagant** spectacle this town has ever staged! They spent **four dollars!**

Aw, this is the same dumb boring parade as **last year.** I want a **good** parade. Why couldn't Santa's sleigh speed out of control, and mangle all the characters underneath its runners, and send their blood squirting into the air like a fountain of ––

Er...say, are we **SURE** that bully beatdown will be a one-time incident?

It's weird to see **Mickey Mouse** and **Wizard of Oz** together. Disney won't own **every** fictional character in the world for another **80 years!**

**This** is the line for the **soup kitchen**, kid! All the charm in this movie makes you forget that the **Great Depression** isn't **over** yet!

You're just gonna leave us **alone**, to sit on the lap of some **creepy Santa?** I'll bet three to one he's a closet **child molester!**

Hey, that's better odds than you'd get as a **choir boy** at St. Alphonso's!

**Wait!** I want a **Red Eyesore carbine action 200-shot air rifle!**

If I had a gun, don't you think I would have used it on **myself?**

**Noooo,** I don't want to go down this **water slide!**

Bad news: it's **not** a water slide. Most of the previous kids had **weak bladder control!**

"I have a face that only a mother could love, which is why I'm dating your mom."

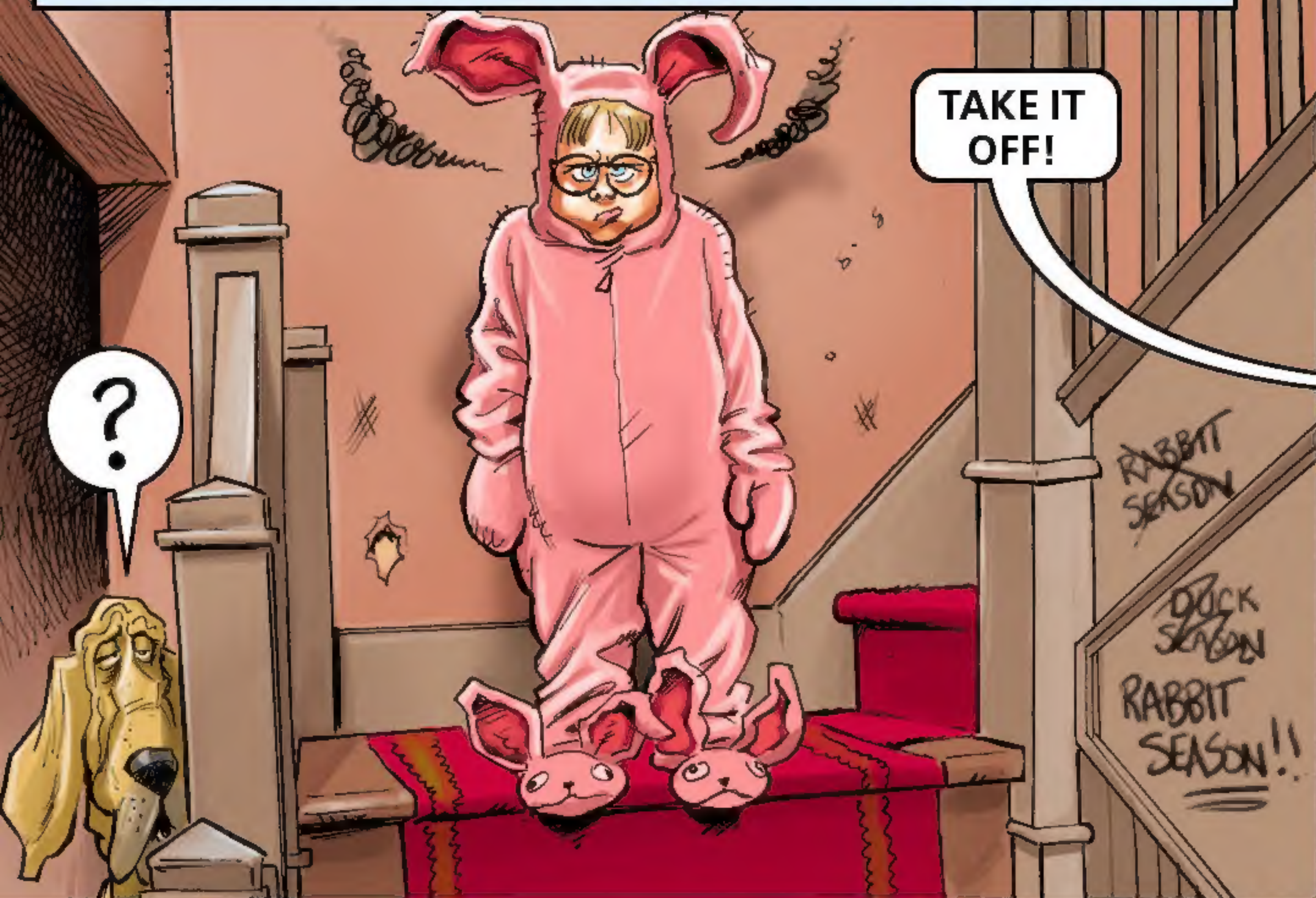
Christmas **finally** came. Wearing this **bunny suit** from Aunt Sara was the most **humiliating** moment of my life! I later learned that this scene has been paused more times by **pedophile furries** than any in movie history! It's their ***Fatal Attraction***! Which made it **doubly** disturbing when the old man shouted...

?

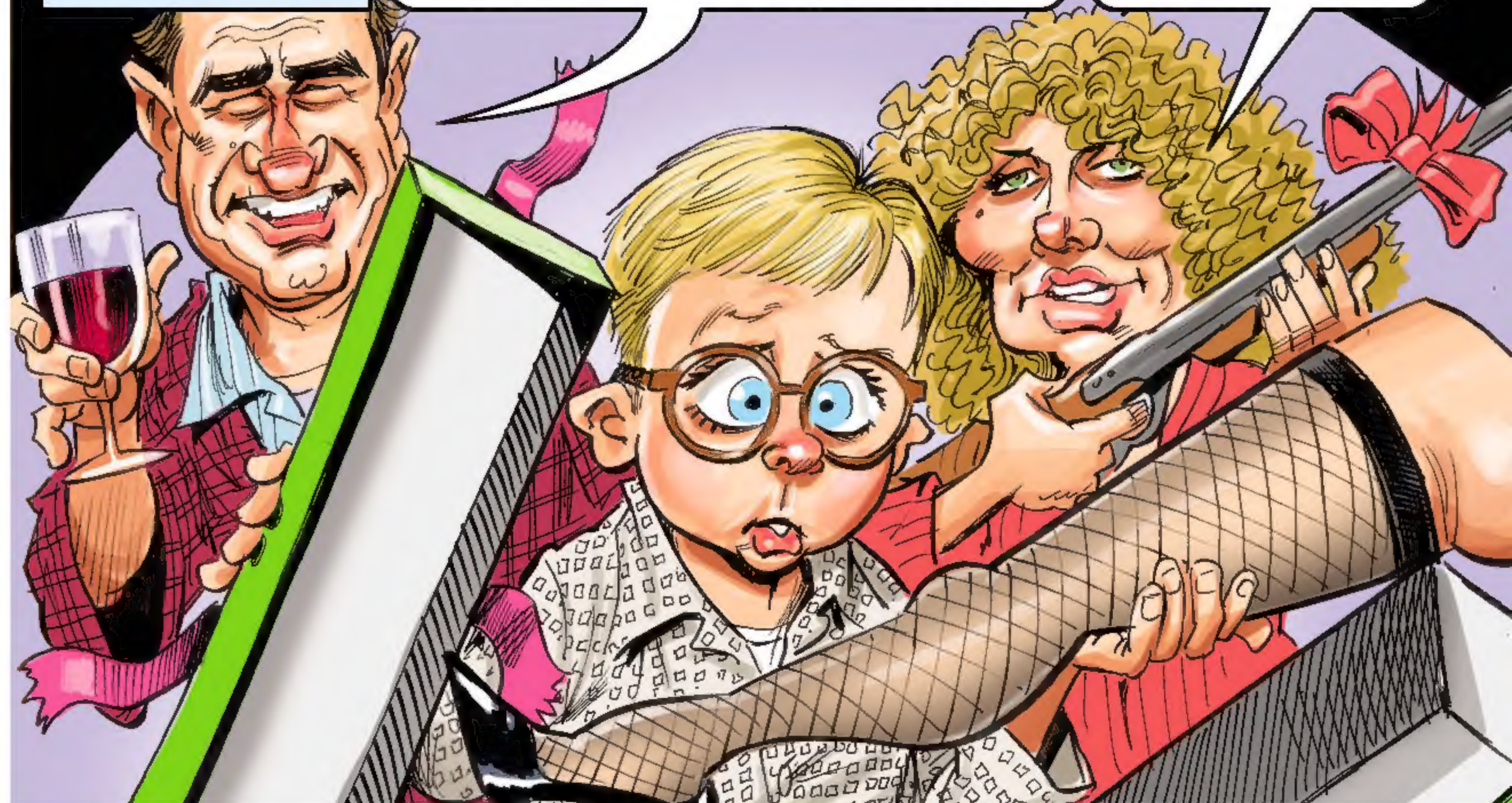
TAKE IT OFF!

RABBIT SEASON

DUCK SEASON

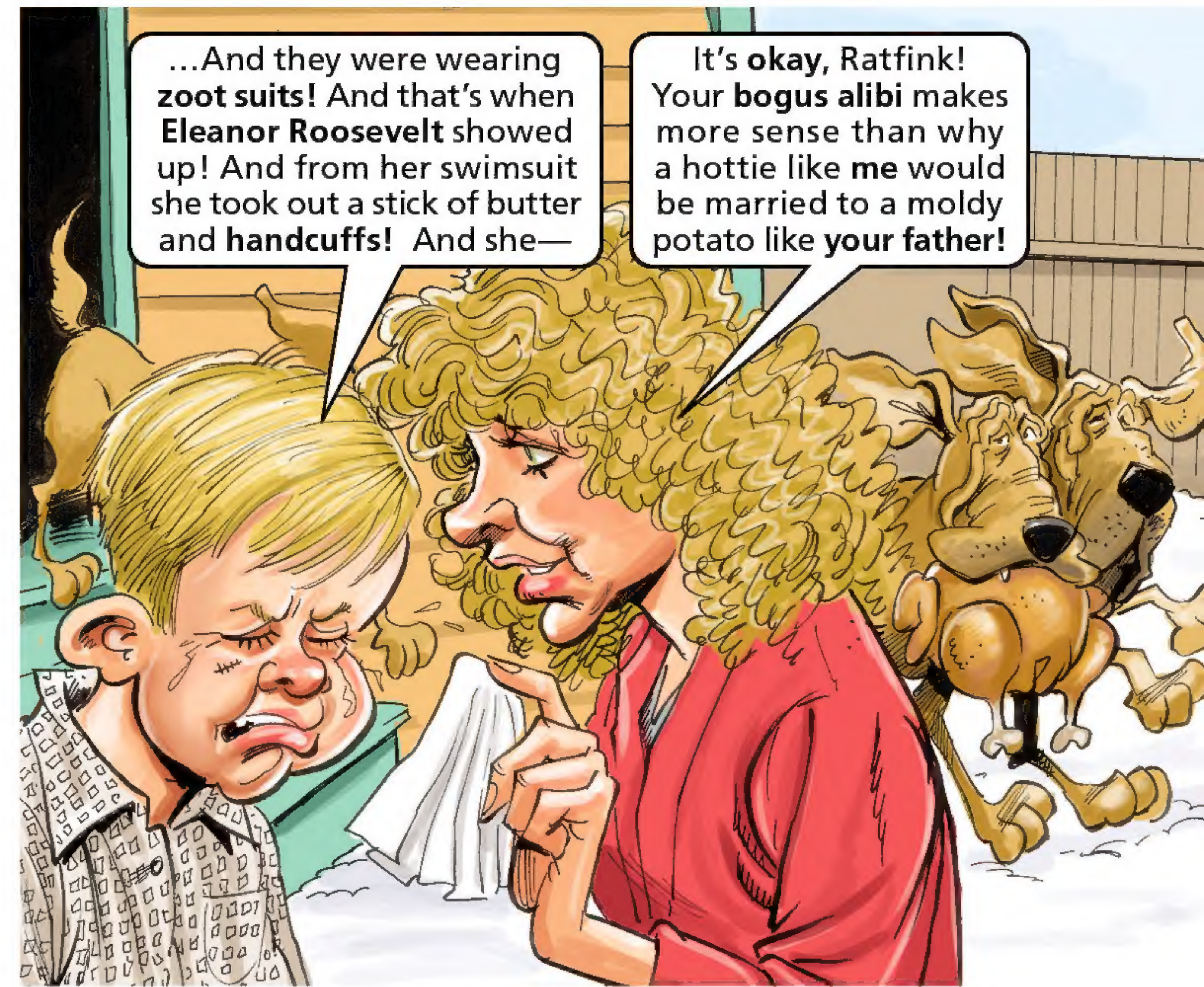
RABBIT SEASON!!

**Finally!** As soon as I laid eyes on that beautiful, long, narrow, box, I just **knew** what was inside!

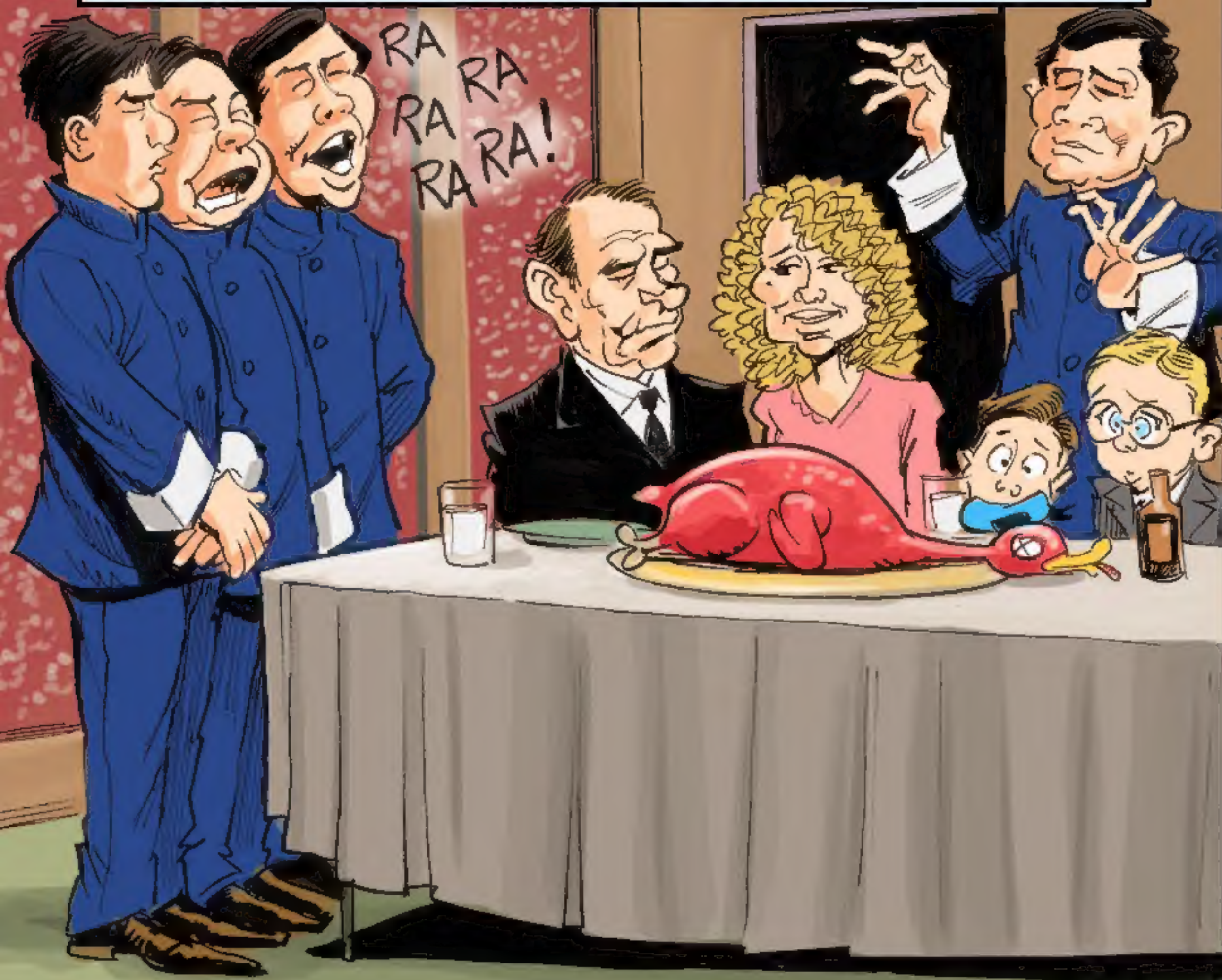
Son, I know you're **old enough** for this. And you're going to spend **a lot** of time **holding** it, and **polishing** it, and **loving** it like any red-blooded American boy should! That's right... I got you the **other** plastic leg!

And because I'm very, very, very concerned about your father, I got you the gun. You may need it!

Oh, **no!** You shot **your eye** out!

**Wahhhh!** No, Mom! What **really** happened was this! There was this big **icicle**...and it fell off the garage...and it caused a **6.4 earthquake** that knocked me down and broke my glasses... and the **ground opened up**...and **subterranean lizards** emerged from the earth's core...

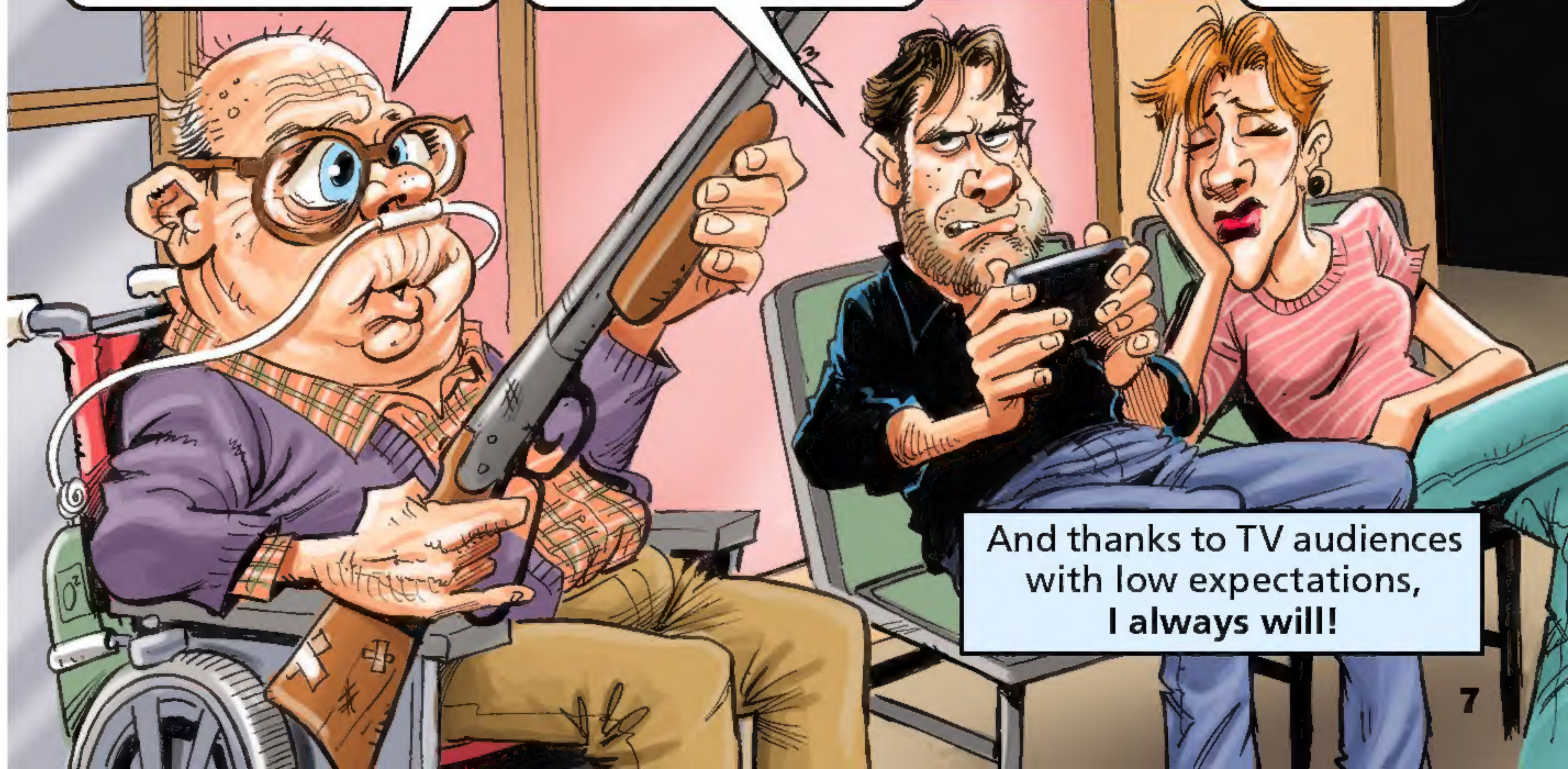
...And they were wearing **zoot suits!** And that's when **Eleanor Roosevelt** showed up! And from her swimsuit she took out a stick of butter and **handcuffs!** And she—

It's **okay**, Ratfink! Your **bogus alibi** makes more sense than why a hottie like **me** would be married to a moldy potato like **your father!**

**That Christmas** would live in our memories as the time we were introduced to gingerbread fried rice, eggnog fu young, and racially stereotyped singing Chinese waiters that would make **Jerry Lewis** cringe!

RA RA RA RA RA RA!

Ehh, yep! So that's the story of how I got my Red Eyesore rifle. And now that you're 10 years old just like I was, I'd like to pass my heirloom rifle along to you!

I'm not **10**, Grandpa, **I'm 32**! And I don't need your old toy! I can **print out** a real plastic **3-D rifle** whenever I want!

Did I ever tell you about the time my friend froze his tongue to a flagpole...

**Yes!** You tell us that same story **twelve** times in a row, **every** Christmas!

And thanks to TV audiences with low expectations, **I always will!**

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$200
$10
AFTER CHRISTMAS SALE
$19.95
NEW
MAD
COMIC BOOK S
COLLECTORS ITEM $1000.00
SCHOOL
RETURNS
RETURNS
GYM
DEADLINES!

# THE MAD 20 DUMBEST PEOPLE, EVENTS, & THINGS OF 2018

# 1 HOLLYWOOD HARASSERS TALES FROM THE CREEPS

Something wretched this way comes! The year started with an onslaught of scary stories about slimy Weiny—a.k.a. mogul Harvey Weinstein—heaving himself onto a variety of female victims. The grotesque, grunting gargoyle dangled his naughty parts and acting parts in front of them while threatening their livelihoods. As if that weren't chilling enough, more sexual predators then crept out of every corner of entertainment: Kevin Spacey, Louis CK, Charlie Rose, Matt Lauer, Roger Ailes...too many to escape! They almost warrant a horror magazine of their own...



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***YES!*** I want Hollywood's most **REPULSIVE SLEAZEBAGS** delivered right to my door!

Name: ______________________

Address: ______________________

Sex Offender Registry Number: ______________

Please send in a plain brown wrapper because I still live with my:
☐ MOM ☐ EX-WIFE ☐ CELLMATE

WRITER **MARY TRAINOR**
ARTIST **TERRY WOLFINGER**

# 2 WHITE HOUSE CORRUPTION DREDGE OF ALLEGIANCE

An EPA chief who denies climate change? Check! A frack-happy Secretary of the Interior who loves big-game trophy hunting? Check and check! A gaggle of inner-circle bozos burning jet fuel for personal jaunts? We hear Moscow is beautiful this time of year! And yet none of them can hold a candle to the king: Donald Trump has reportedly spent nearly $80 million of U.S. taxpayer money on golf trips since taking office. Which has us thinking...

WRITER: TAMMY GOLDEN ARTIST: PAUL WEE

# 3 DETENTION CENTERS PUT CHILDREN IN CAGES

## MISERY FOR ALL AGES

President Trump's "zero tolerance" immigration policy promised to prosecute all who illegally entered the United States, including asylum-seekers. By June, thousands of kids had been separated from their parents along the U.S.-Mexico border, with children being held in cages described as "freezing cold," "without access to adequate bathroom facilities," and "thoroughly inhumane." Trump would eventually reverse the policy—but with seemingly no plan in place to reunite families, many kids are still on their own (and may never be reunited)! We can only imagine how some heartless businessman could profit from this obscene attack on human rights with a new board game the whole/separated family can enjoy...

# i.c.e. trap

it's fun to build
this terrible wonder,
but woe to the kids
who get caught under!

Try to get your DACA application in!

Turn the painfully slow gears of government bureaucracy!

Launch Mitch McConnell into a bucket of liberal tears!

CAGE WITH NO AIR CONDITIONING Go Home.

MISS TWO YEARS OF KEY EDUCATION GO BACK 10 SPACES

GO BACK WHERE YOU CAME FROM

I LOVE Hispanics

LOSE EVERY-THING

FORGET PARENTS FACES

SEPARATED FROM PARENTS GO BACK 5 SPACES

WRITER CASEY BOYD
ARTIST ED STECKLEY

# 4 GUILTY OF BEING BLACK CLOSED-WORLD GAMEPLAY

Back in April, police in Philadelphia were called because two black men were sitting in a Starbucks. In May, police in Oakland were called because a black family was enjoying a barbecue in a public park. In July, police in Massachusetts were called because a black college student was eating lunch in a dining hall. The common denominator in all these stories? You guessed it: racist white people! What is it about black people existing that's got these morons so eager to call 9-1-1? They say that art imitates life, so here's a video game we might soon see...

Featuring "BBQ Becky," who called the cops on a black family having a barbecue.

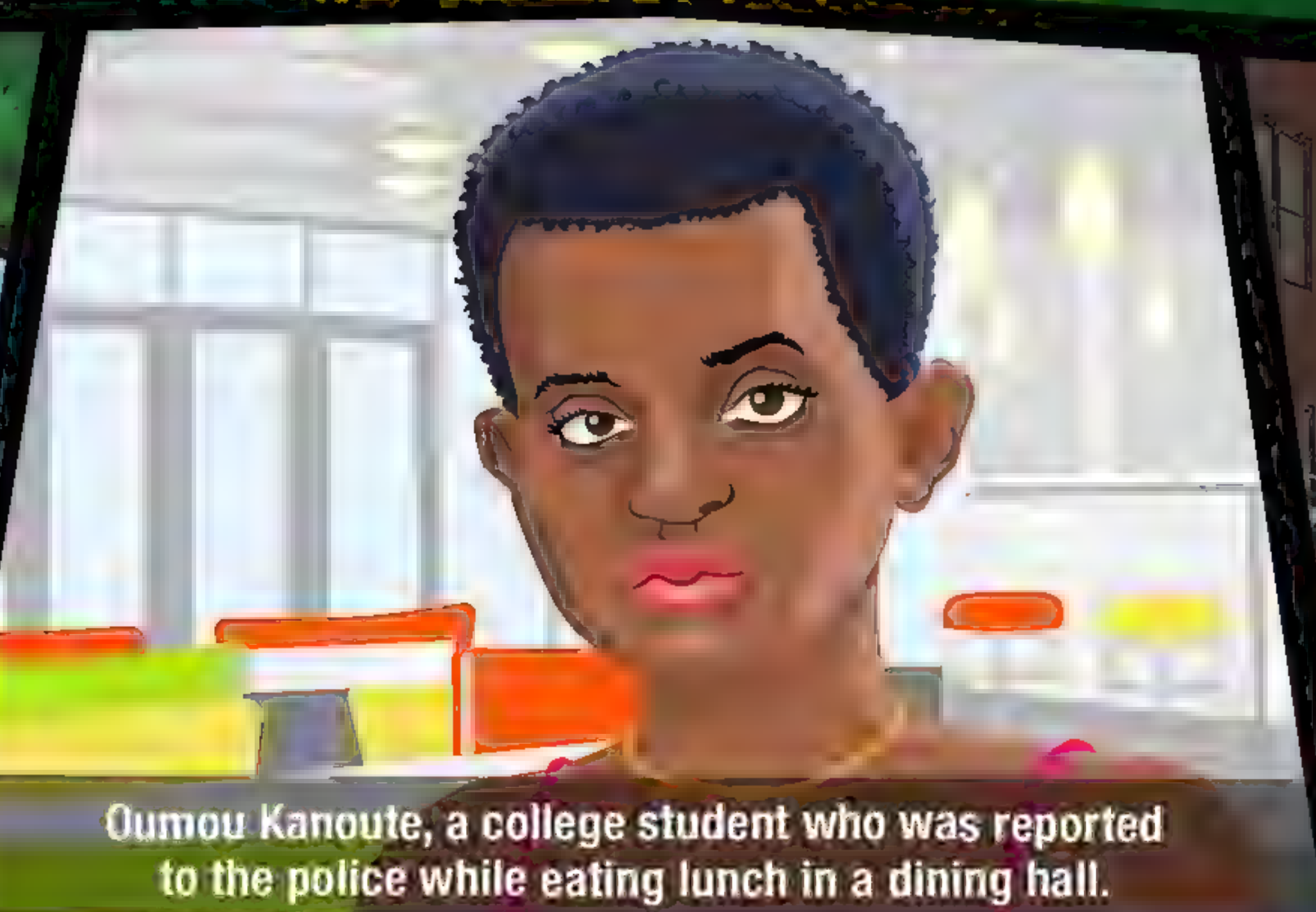
Jaequan Faulkner, a 13 year-old who was reported to the police for running a hot dog stand without a permit.

"Permit Patty," who called the cops on an eight year-old black girl for selling bottled water.

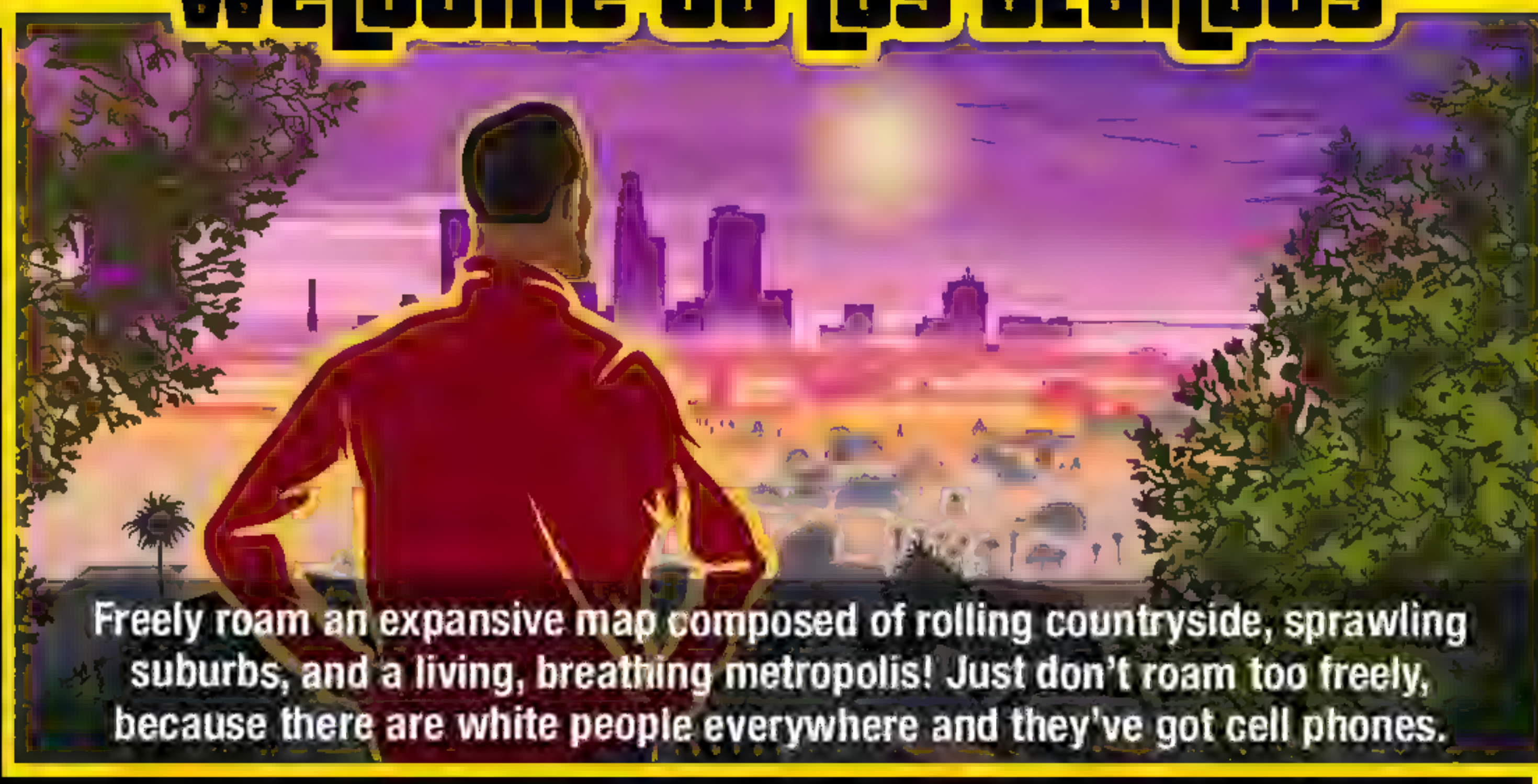
Rashon Nelson, one of two men arrested while waiting for a business meeting in a Starbucks.

**grand theft nada**

"Golf Cart Gail," who tattled on a black father watching his son's soccer game.

"Pool Patrol Paula," who assaulted a black teenager at a pool in South Carolina.

Oumou Kanoute, a college student who was reported to the police while eating lunch in a dining hall.

"Cornerstore Caroline," who called police when a black nine year-old's backpack gently brushed against her.

## WELCOME TO LOS BLANCOS

Freely roam an expansive map composed of rolling countryside, sprawling suburbs, and a living, breathing metropolis! Just don't roam too freely, because there are white people everywhere and they've got cell phones.

## DYNAMIC WEATHER

Experience realistic, ever-changing weather effects including fog, rain, and snow! But don't try to escape it by ducking into a Starbucks, or the police will be called.

## OVER 450 UNIQUE VEHICLES

Drive hundreds of beautifully rendered cars and trucks, each with its own unique weight and handling! Just make sure that not one single white person sees you driving it, or you will immediately be placed under arrest.

## DESTRUCTIBLE ENVIRONMENTS

With the all-new FlatWhite Engine, you can dynamically destroy vehicles, buildings, and thousands of other structures throughout the city! Or just enter a Starbucks restroom. It doesn't really matter—either way, you will be arrested.



WRITER **CASEY BOYD** ARTIST **TIMOTHY SHAMEY**

# 5 MICHELLE WOLF HOSTS CORRESPONDENTS' DINNER

## SNOWFLAKES ROASTING ON AN OPEN FIRE

If you smell burning, it's because comedian Michelle Wolf **roasted** the GOP at this year's White House Correspondents' Dinner. You would think the party with an elephant mascot would have thicker skin, but they got redder in the face than Sarah Huckabee Sanders' perfected bold lip. SNL alum and obscure-reference raconteur Dennis Miller came to their rescue by promising to retaliate with brutally mean jokes about the scariest 'wolf' since Virginia in **three days** flat. Not the most impressive turnaround, but since when is **timing** important to comedy? Sadly, Miller's burns never materialized, leaving the poor GOP waiting like Vladimir and Estragon for Godot, babe!

Michelle **WOLF**

Dennis **MILLER**

Ha-ha vs. Cha-Cha!

Who's Afraid to Write Jokes About **MICHELLE WOLF?**

She Made Fools of the GOP!
They Were Outraged!
But He'll Get Her Back...
IN THREE DAYS!

WRITER **TAMMY GOLDEN** ARTIST **SCOTT BRICHER**

# 6 MARCO RUBIO DEBATES PARKLAND STUDENTS

## SHOTS FIRED AFTER SHOTS FIRED

Marco "Robot" Rubio thought it would be a good idea to debate gun laws with the Parkland shooting survivors. Needless to say, the children dunked on him so hard, LeBron is getting nervous about his spot on the Lakers. The Parkland gang got Rubio so good, we couldn't help but see similarities between them and another crew of justice-seeking teens. Hop in the Mystery Machine, it's time for...

DOOBY-DUDE! HOW ARE YOU?
IN TERRIFYING TOWN HALL
EMMA
SARAH
DAVID
CAMERON
©1969 HAHAHA NICE PRODUCTIONS, INC.
WRITER MATT COHEN ARTIST DARIO BRIZUELA

YOU KIDS SURE MADE A MONKEY OUT OF MARCO RUBIO IN THAT TOWN HALL MEETING!
GEE, THANKS, CNN'S JAKE TAPPER!
NOW LET'S TAKE OFF HIS MASK AND SEE WHO HE REALLY IS!
HISTORY MACHINE
TOM CRUISE FROM MISSION: IMPOSSIBLE?!
WAIT, HE DOESN'T LOOK NEARLY AS PLASTICKY AS THE REAL TOM CRUISE. TRY IT AGAIN!
YOINK!
DOOBY SNACKS
THE NRA?!
NATIONAL RIFLE ASSOCIATION OF AMERICA INCORPORATED 1871
AND I WOULD'VE GOTTEN AWAY WITH IT TOO, IF IT WEREN'T FOR YOU MEDDLING KIDS!
WE HAD A HUNCH WHEN RUBIO SAID MONEY DIDN'T INFLUENCE HIS VOTES.
DOOBY SNIFFED THAT BS FROM A MILE AWAY. RIGHT, DOOB?
POLICE
SAY, DOES YOUR DOG HAVE A LICENSE FOR THOSE DOOBY SNACKS?
RUT ROH!
HAHAHA
HAHA
HAHA

# 7 A NUCLEAR SCREW-UP HAWAII FIVE OH NO!

Hawaii is filled with great spots to relax...and one TERRIBLE place to relax. It's the Emergency Alert System headquarters, where one incompetent employee mistook a drill for the real thing. The Diamond-Headed dolt sent everyone in the state a false alert saying they were about to be nuked by an incoming ballistic missle. More than a million Hawaiians heard the warning and immediately made "tiny bubbles" in their shorts! People wept and panicked and truly believed they were about to die, until the correction was issued—over a half hour later. Oops! Like they say, "aloha" means "goodbye"!

KISS YOUR ASS ALOHA!

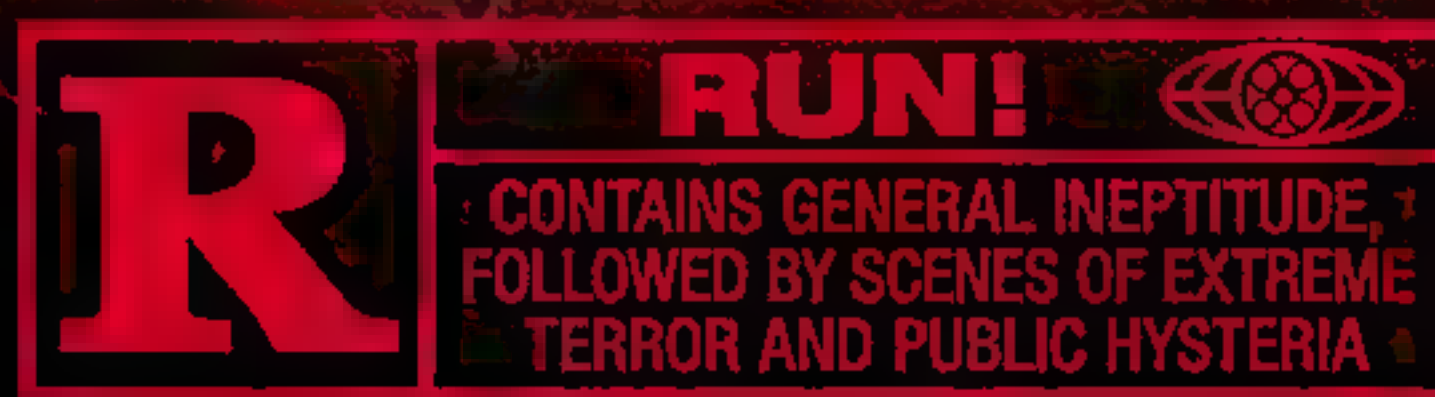
"The error...the error..."

Apocalypse? Naw

"I love the smell of facepalm in the morning."

WARNING BLUNDERS

R RUN! CONTAINS GENERAL INEPTITUDE, FOLLOWED BY SCENES OF EXTREME TERROR AND PUBLIC HYSTERIA

ISOTOPE RECORDS

WRITER DESMOND DEVLIN
ARTIST MARK FREDRICKSON

# 8 FLOTUS VISITS CAPTURED KIDS ON THE BORDER

## DISPASSION FAUX PAS

First Lady Melania Trump has done her share of dumb things this year, from launching her "Be Best" campaign with information and graphics plagiarized from an Obama-era pamphlet, to getting busted by her hubby for watching "fake news" on CNN at 45,000 feet on Air Force One. But the gaffe that garnered the most attention occurred as she left Washington for McAllen, Texas, to visit a shelter for immigrant children U.S. Border Patrol had separated from their parents. The First Lady sported a jacket with the message "I REALLY DON'T CARE, DO U?" printed in large letters on the back. Was this commentary on her feelings for the plight of traumatized kids, or a thoughtless fashion choice? Either way, this story of biblically dumb proportions reminds us of another notorious coat that got its wearer into trouble...

**"Vastly more clueless than Off-Broadway's *Clueless: The Musical*"**
–New Yecch Times

MELANIA AND THE AMAZING TONE-DEAF GREEN COAT

**NEDAMIRROR THEATER**
*1600 Pennsylvania Ave., Washington, D.C.*

WRITER & ARTIST **R. WILCOX DECKERT**

# 9 ROSEANNE SHIFTS BLAME FOR RACIST RANT

## BETTER LYING THROUGH CHEMISTRY

Roseanne Barr writes a racist tweet, loses her show, and blames it on Ambien. Come on, who blames outrageous behavior on a sleeping pill? Ridiculous...that's no excuse! But there is a new, even more culpable prescription drug!

WRITER
DICK DEBARTOLO
ARTIST
SCOTT ANDERSON

*Introducing* the New Medical Breakthrough Pill:

# Blame-ium

## *You* take the drug, *it* takes the blame!

Just two tablets will loosen your tongue!*

Blame-ium

*And probably your bowels, so make sure to have your small-minded meltdown near a restroom.

### GUARANTEED TO WORK!

If the **public** doesn't agree that your **tone-deaf** and **insensitive** words are the fault of **Blame-ium**, you get your **money back** (but not your reputation or TV show)!

### LOSE WEIGHT, TOO!

Although **Blame-ium** is not a diet drug, many users **do** lose weight! A Blame-ium-induced rant often results in a punch in the mouth. Then eating must be done through a straw, and the pounds just melt away!

### BLAME-IUM IS NOT FOR EVERYONE

While we'll **sell** it to everyone, it's probably not great for toddlers.

### TALK TO YOUR DOCTOR

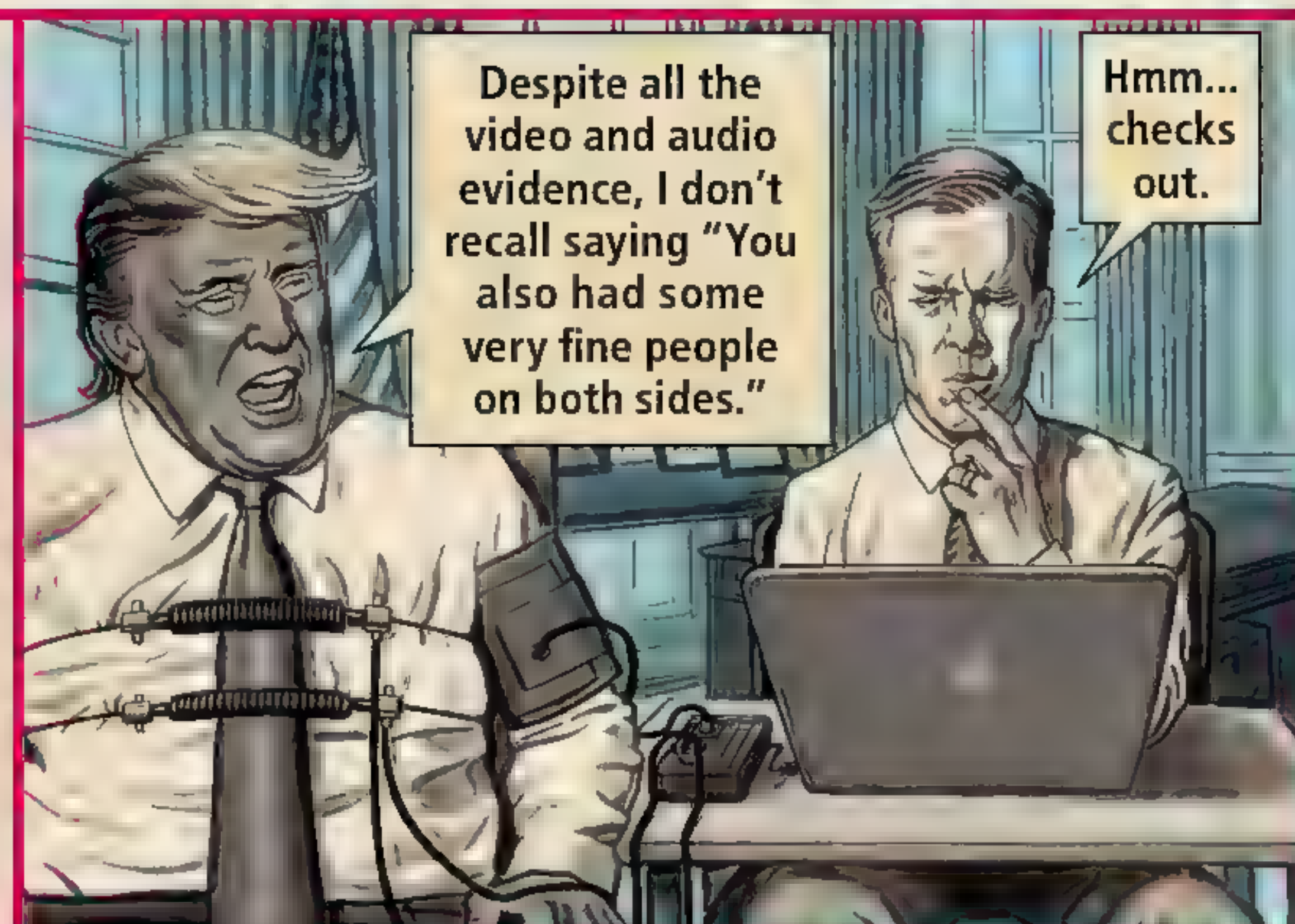
Better yet, talk to **our** doctor. Or, for complete **peace of mind,** don't talk to **any** doctor. Or, why not go to our website **www.blame-ium.con** and **print your own doctor diploma?** Then take as much **Blame-ium** as you damn well please!

### FORMER TV STAR ROSEANNE SAYS:

"I make **one** lousy 'racist' tweet and suddenly my show is cancelled, my co-stars hate me, and my career is over! And to top it off, I just found out there's a new drug I could have blamed it on! Where the eff you see kay was Blame-ium a few months ago when I needed it?"

Your brain is made up of different types of cells, like **smart mouth cells** and **moronic mouth cells.** When you're inclined to say something stupid, the smart cells get knotted up with the moronic ones, leaving you tongue-tied and preventing jerk-wad comments. **Blame-ium** loosens those **knots** and sets your tongue free to say **any foul thing that comes into your head!** You're a **new person!** Often a person without a **job, family,** or **friends**...but still a **new person!** But now you have something to blame your idiocy on: **Blame-ium!**

**COMING SOON:**
## ERASE-IUM!

Makes your mind a **total blank** so you won't remember **anything** you said or did. **Erase-ium** strips away another layer of personal accountability, allowing you **to deny with confidence,** even while hooked up **to a lie detector!**



**SIDE EFFECTS:** Too numerous to fit in this ad, but basically everything short of **death.** (Though **don't** rule out death. And if you **do** pass away, don't blame us: **we're all on Blame-ium, too!**)

# 10 PODDY-MOUTHED KIDS WASHING THEIR INSIDES OUT WITH SOAP

When reports surfaced that small children were ingesting colorful laundry detergent "pods" because they looked like whirly-swirly candies, teens then did the logical thing...and challenged one another to eat the poison on purpose. What jokingly originated as an online meme became a life-threatening game deemed the "Tide Pod Challenge," resulting in vomiting, lethargy, and breathing problems. Scores of youths took to the Internet to boast that, on a dare, they consumed the toxic chemicals, drawing the attention of everyone from Senator Chuck Schumer to *Good Morning America*. And while no one has profited from the potentially deadly craze, we figure it's only a matter of time before we see a show like...

WRITER BROCKTON MCKINNEY
ARTIST SARAH CHALEK

SICKELODEON

RIDE THE TIDE POD CHALLENGE

THE FIRST PLACE FOR FREAKY TEENS WHO EAT FUNNY POISON! EXPERIENCE THE EXCITING AND VERY QUESTIONABLE GAME OF THRILLS, SPILLS, AND SPEWING!

HAVE FUN GOING DOWN MR. TIDE'S WILD SLIDE™!

CAN YOU FIND THE NUMBER FOR POISON CONTROL HIDDEN IN THE DEPTHS OF THE TURN-BLUE LAGOON™?

WATCH OUT FOR BOOBY TRAPS!

OR YOU'LL GET A FACE FULL OF LETHAL LATHER™!

FLAVOR CHALLENGE: WHAT DOES OUR SECRET POD TASTE LIKE TO YOU?

(HINT: WE WILL NOT ACCEPT "BLECCH," "OOOH GOD," OR "CALL 911" AS ANSWERS!)

UH-OH! DON'T TASTE ALL THE COLORS TOO SOON!

OR YOU'LL BE DISQUALIFIED FOR A "GROW-UP THROW-UP"!

AGES 13+ | Kids 6 and under, apply for Sickelodeon's Small-Objects Choking Hazard Challenge!

HOW MANY YUMMY BALLS OF LAUNDRY SOAP CAN YOU CATCH IN YOUR MOUTH VIA THE SICKELODEON POD-A-PULT™? GOTTA EAT 'EM ALL!

# 11 TRUMP PANDERS TO PUTIN AT HELSINKI MEETING

## THE SUMMIT OF ALL FEARS

When Donald Trump and Vladimir Putin met behind closed doors in Helsinki, it seemed a little fishy. When Trump later stood with Putin at a press conference and said, "I don't see any reason why it would be" Russia who meddled in the 2016 election, it seemed even fishier! Trump's toadying response to Putin's claims of innocence was condemned by lawmakers, and the president was forced to walk back his comments, claiming he meant to say he didn't "see any reason why it wouldn't be Russia." We celebrate one of our country's finest unpresidential moments with this timeless keepsake...

The Badford Exchange Presents

# The Helsinki Summit 2018

## COMMEMORATIVE PLATE

SEAL OF THE BADFORD EXCHANGE AUTHENTICITY

Commemorate the landmark dog and pony show between America's leader, Vladimir Putin, and his lapdog, Donald Trump, with this extremely strong and powerful hand-numbered treasure!

A collage of skillfully rendered images depicts the easy Top-Bottom rapport between two super-narcissists on the day our Commander In Chief flushed his intelligence community down the туалет!

**This limited edition fine porcelain plate features:**

- An intricate border of inlaid hammer and sickle symbols.
- An easel with one leg shorter than the other to display your plate on unequal footing for the entire world to see!
- A limited edition of only 1,500 plates. (But some are saying 150,000, making it the biggest commemorative plate in American history. Much bigger than Obama's plate.)

*Make Your Curio Cabinet Great Again by Ordering Today!*

The Badford Exchange
9345 Underbuss Blvd.
Backpeddle, MD 60642

**Order Form for "The Helsinki Summit 2018," a Limited Edition Collector Plate. Hand-Numbered and Bordered in 24 Karat "Golden Shower" Gilt.**

Please enter my order for "Disgraceful Performance." I understand I need send no money now, but that I will be paying, along with the rest of the country, for many decades to come.

Signature ______________________
Name (Please print) ______________________
Address ______________________
City or Bunker/State ______________________ Zip ______
Telephone (____) ______________________

WRITER **TERESA BURNS PARKHURST** ARTIST **PAUL SHIPPER**

# 12 THAI CAVE SAVE A SUB-PAR STRATEGY

When a team of 12 boys got trapped in a Thai cave, all of the adults involved acted like they were tripping out of their minds—and tripping over themselves to be heroes. There was the team's clueless coach, who led the boys into the cave in the first place, and the rescue organizers, who seemed loath to accept help from others. But perhaps the king of "screw reality" was Elon Musk—of out-of-this-world rocket ship and roadster fame—who created a kid-sized submarine for the mission. When rescuers deemed his big toy ill-fitting, he just left it by the cave. Such head-in-the-clouds (or head-under-water) impracticality inspired this take on a famous trippy ditty.

# The Useless Submarine

(Sung to the tune of "Yellow Submarine" by The Beatles)

WRITER & ARTIST **R. WILCOX DECKERT**
COLORIST **NATHAN KANE**

*In the town where Prada's worn*
*Lived an oddly named man of means*
*And he sold us pricey cars*
*Can't afford them but they're keen*

*Random tweets came from someone*
*Elon Musk, please save the team*
*Soccer kids trapped in a cave*
*Turn on CNN to view the scene*

*Elon gave them a useless submarine*
*Useless submarine, useless submarine*
*Ingrates called it a useless submarine*
*Useless submarine, useless submarine*

*Their dilemma struck a chord*
*Mr. Musk took on the mighty chore*
*And he built in a day*

*Elon's sub was a tight squeeze*
*Thai cave experts all agreed*
*We don't need your weird machine*
*So Elon left his submarine*

*Elon gave them a useless submarine*
*Useless submarine, useless submarine*
*He abandoned his useless submarine*
*Useless submarine, useless submarine*

# 13 PROTESTERS BURNING NIKE PRODUCTS JUST DON'T IT

Education (or lack thereof) remains a major issue in the United States. Exhibit A: elementary schools seem to spend too much time on the three R's, and not nearly enough time on "don't light your clothes on fire." When Nike announced their partnership with peaceful protester/former NFL quarterback Colin Kaepernick in September, white nationalists took to their unkempt patios to incinerate their Nike apparel (which they'd already paid for). Nike's stock reached an all-time high just a week later, naturally. But not to worry, racists—your burnt offerings didn't go unnoticed here...

MAGA

IDIOTS ON FIRE

This is the story of racist men who protest...not to protest... but to waste a perfectly good pair of Air Jordans.

They will sacrifice any Nike product to achieve their goals. Except their fitness tracker.

WRITER CASEY BOYD ARTIST GIDEON KENDALL

# 14 PAUL MANAFORT FLIPS

## FRAUDIAN SLIP

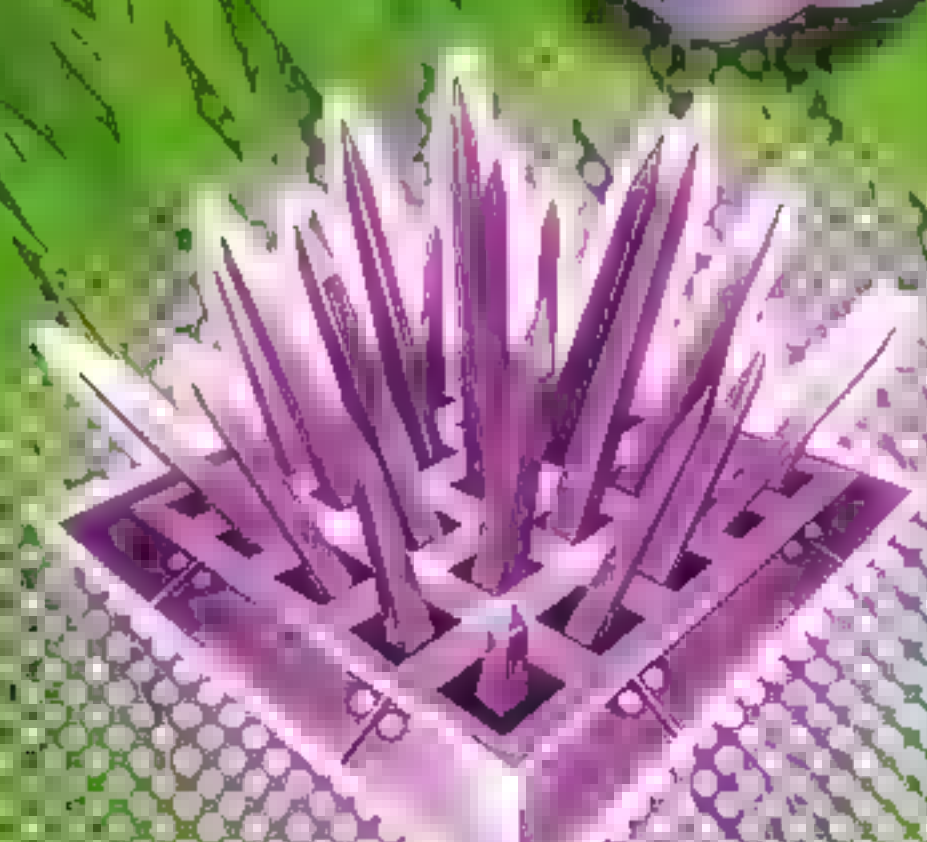
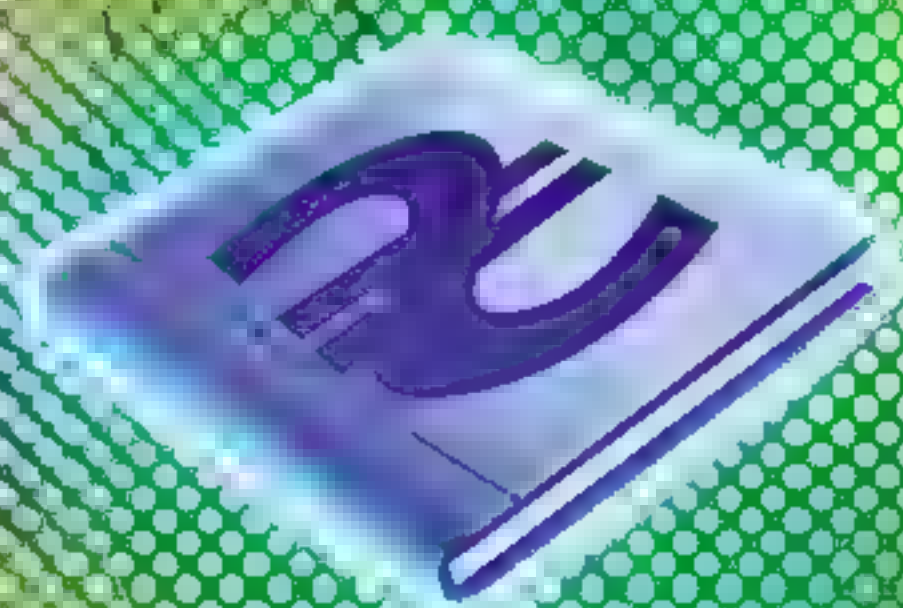
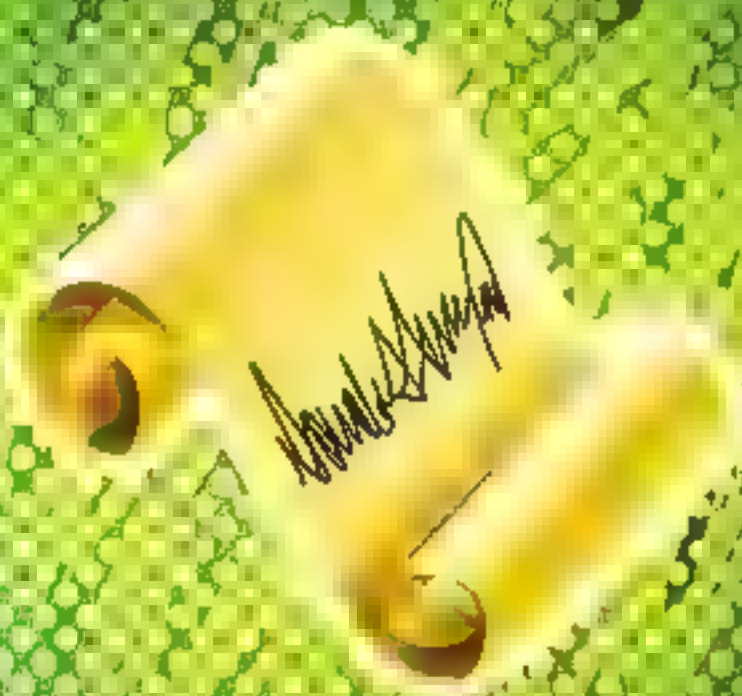
Sleazeball Russian lobbyist and former Trump campaign manager Paul Manafort would've gotten away with stealing millions and cheating the IRS, but he made one fatal mistake: he helped get Trump elected and landed on the radar of the special counsel investigation! Paulie Walnuts may not pay his taxes, but he kept EXCELLENT financial records. And after being convicted of eight counts of fraud, he flipped to the side of Robert Mueller, who squeezes this battle royale like a certain swarming purple storm in a popular video game. Maybe Manafort will ride the storm and glide away, but regardless, Mueller's power button is controlling Manafort now.

MANAFORTNITE

NOW AVAILABLE FOR DOWNLOAD

ON BURNER PHONES AND CONSOLES PURCHASED WITH LAUNDERED MONEY!

15,000

CYPRUS ACCOUNT BANKBOOK

PERJURY TRAP

PRESIDENTIAL PARDON

PLAY FOR FREE!

(all in-app purchases will be charged to taxpayers)

TREASON

T

CONTENT RATED BY ESRB

WRITER DESMOND DEVLIN ARTIST DEAN MACADAM

# 15 DORITOS PITCHES CHIPS FOR LADIES

## SILENCING WOMEN ONE BITE AT A TIME

Female reproductive rights may still be up for debate but at least we have *checks notes* quieter chips for women?! Hoo boy, that's about as helpful to the feminist movement as the "I Love My Curvy Wife" guy and Female Colonel Sanders! After criticism of "Lady Doritos" spread like chip dip, the company confirmed the sexist snack would never hit the shelves. This is fine for most women who consider *all* Doritos Lady Doritos, but for you gals who like the idea of keeping your freshly manicured fingers free of chip dust, we present the ad that never was.

In 1907, Miss Owen ruined her dinner party by crunching too loudly. Later that evening, she left a lasting impression on the mayor.

Times have changed.
Now there's an empowering chip for ~~chicks~~ women only.

Lady Doritos.

Taco or Sour Cream.

What are Lady Doritos?
Why, they're the quieter, cleaner, sleeker chip designed by women, for women (who don't want to annoy men). Lady Doritos are designed to be seen and not heard. And we've put the chip dust in its place and told it to stay there. (Sound familiar?)

Don't snack the wrong way, baby.

WRITER ALLIE GOERTZ
ARTIST MIKE LOEW

# 16 TOYS "R" US COMES BACK FROM THE DEAD

## GEOFFREY'S GIRAFTERLIFE

This March, retail giant and Santa's surrogate toy shop Toys "R" Us announced that it could not cover $5 billion in debt and would finally collapse like so many Jenga towers. However, after the corpses of their physical stores baked in the summer sun for several months, someone decided that no iconic children's brand should be allowed to STAY dead and pulled the retail giant back out of the bankruptcy auction morgue. Never mind that the stores had been getting slowly decapitated for two decades by the Internet retail market; they must SOMEHOW be worth bringing back to life, right? As long as investors don't suddenly come to their senses, we may soon find out!

From the people who brought you "THE RETAIL CHAINSTORE MASSACRE"

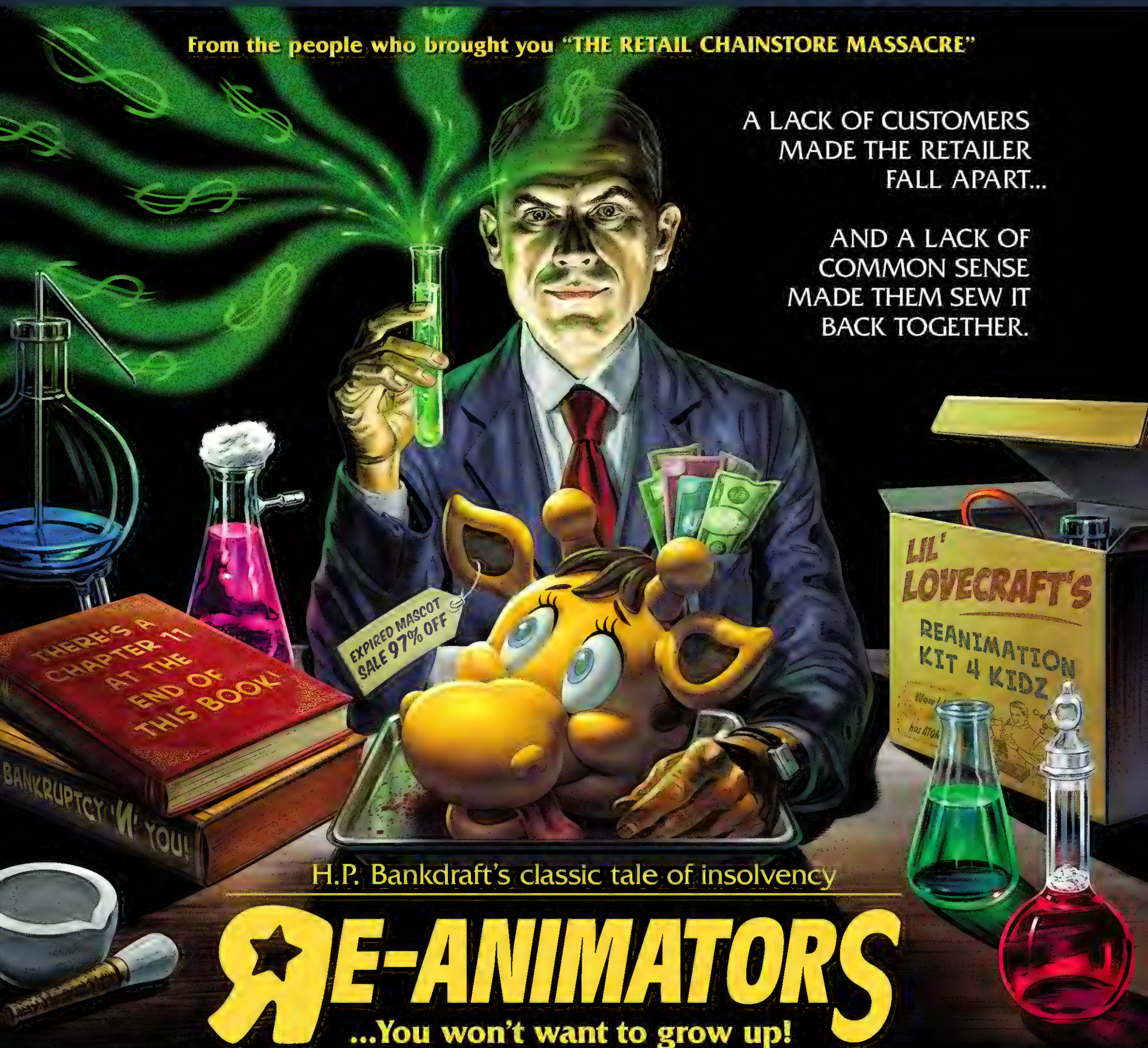
A LACK OF CUSTOMERS MADE THE RETAILER FALL APART...

AND A LACK OF COMMON SENSE MADE THEM SEW IT BACK TOGETHER.

THERE'S A CHAPTER 11 AT THE END OF THIS BOOK!

BANKRUPTCY 'N' YOU!

EXPIRED MASCOT SALE 97% OFF

LIL' LOVECRAFT'S REANIMATION KIT 4 KIDZ

H.P. Bankdraft's classic tale of insolvency

# "R"E-ANIMATORS

...You won't want to grow up!

STRETCH ARMSGONE PRESENTS "R"E-ANIMATORS A FALLEN EMPIRE PICTURES RELEASE STARRING MAL A. BUBARBIE RUBE X. CUBE BERYL O'MONKEYS E.Z. BAKED SCREENPLAY BY CARRIE N. SCAVENGER MUSIC BY DAWN O. DeDEBT SPECIAL EFFECTS BY MOE BANKRUPTCY PRODUCED BY WILL E. FAIL DIRECTED BY JOHN HUBRIS BASED ON AN ASSUMPTION THAT CONSUMERS WILL COME BACK EVEN THOUGH THE STORE HAS BEEN CHAOTIC, FILTHY, AND POORLY STOCKED FOR OVER TEN YEARS

WRITER DAN TELFER

R CONTAINS VIOLENT MASSIVE LAYOFFS AND GRAPHIC REDUCTION OF SALES

ARTIST CHRIS WAHL

# 17 BRETT KAVANAUGH'S SUPREME COURT HEARINGS

## INNOCENT UNTIL PROVEN RIDICULOUS

Things were going all right as the Senate Judiciary Committee was conducting their hearings to confirm the next Supreme Court justice, until word got out that Dr. Christine Blasey Ford had accused the maybe-not-so-Honorable Judge Brett Kavanaugh of sexually assaulting her one summer when they were both in high school, a charge he aggressively (and with spittle) denied. But luckily, Brett possessed just the doodled documents he needed to prove where he *wasn't* that season: his 1982 calendar! Sure enough, amid his sporting events, workouts, and movies, there is not one single entry for being wasted, pinning a girl down, and grinding on her while muffling her screams! Thank golly he had this evidence, or else we could've ended up with some scattered Supreme Court justice who doesn't keep such pristine records of what he didn't do!

NEW for 2019!

## The Honorable Justice Brett Kavanaugh's ALIBI-A-DAY Desk Calendar!

That's right, 365 days of innocence are yours in this handy tabletop calendar, with easy to read whereabouts for every day of the year! Your future will be conviction-free with this attractive tabletop calendar that has you scheduled for week after week of non-criminal activities!

Now there's **no excuse** not to have a **good excuse**, *so order yours today!*

JUDGE BRETT KAVANAUGH
ALIBI-A-DAY
2019 DESK CALENDAR

PRINTED ON HIGH-QUALITY CARD STOCK THAT WILL HOLD UP TO FBI SCRUTINY AND LAST FOR DECADES!

PUBLISHED BY WHITE PRIVILEGE PRESS

MADE IN THE SHADE

ONLY $19.82

DECEMBER 10
tried to convince Ashley, AGAIN, that "boof" means fart

SEPTEMBER 20
was super impartial for a few hours

JANUARY 6
lunch with Clarence T. at Hooters

MAY 28
treated several women very appropriately

OCTOBER 5
reordered fruit of the month subscription for Sue Collins (thanks again!)

MARCH 17
tried all day to get Bader Ginsburg to like me

ALSO AVAILABLE: Beer-at-a-Glance Wall Calendar!

CHECK OUT: The Judge's I Didn't Plan It, DID YOU? Daily Planner!

WRITER & ARTIST TERESA BURNS PARKHURST

Order today and we'll include a FREE tote for handy carrying to and from testimony!

# 18 TRUMP'S SPACE FORCE ONE MISSTEP FOR MAN...

Each dawning day brings a new far-out proclamation from the leader of the free world. So it shouldn't have come as a shock when President Trump announced, via Twitter, that he'd be implementing a sixth branch of the U.S. Armed Forces: the Space Force. He reasoned that we have forces for land, air, and sea...so why not the stars? Perplexed members of the Air Force and NASA were about to explain why this wasn't necessary, but it was too late: Trump and Vice President Pence announced that the Space Force would be active by 2020. We can only imagine who might be signing up...

## LOOK OUT!

They couldn't pass the physical exams for any other branches of the military.

But that's no problem.

Because they're taking all comers...



# SPACE FORCED

## TO BOLDLY GO...WHERE NO ONE IS ACTUALLY NEEDED

WRITER BROCKTON MCKINNEY ARTIST SAM SISCO

# 19 SARAH HUCKABEE SANDERS HER GIG MAKES US GAG

It's no secret that the current administration is a joke, and one of the main players in this felonious farce is press secretary Sarah Huckabee Sanders. With an unblinking ability to twist the truth like a balloon animal and a monotone delivery that rivals Steven Wright, Huckabee Sanders has perfected working the main room of the White House. Handling hecklers with a rapid-fire, honed delivery of lies and deliberately confusing rhetoric, she shows time and time again that she owns the stage. But fame is fleeting, and we can only hope that it won't be long before the spotlight leaves her behind.

Imploding lives using hearsay
Immoral lady undoes history
Infuriate liberals using hogwash
Instantly legitimizes unpleasant hicks
I literally understand Hell

i'm lying up here

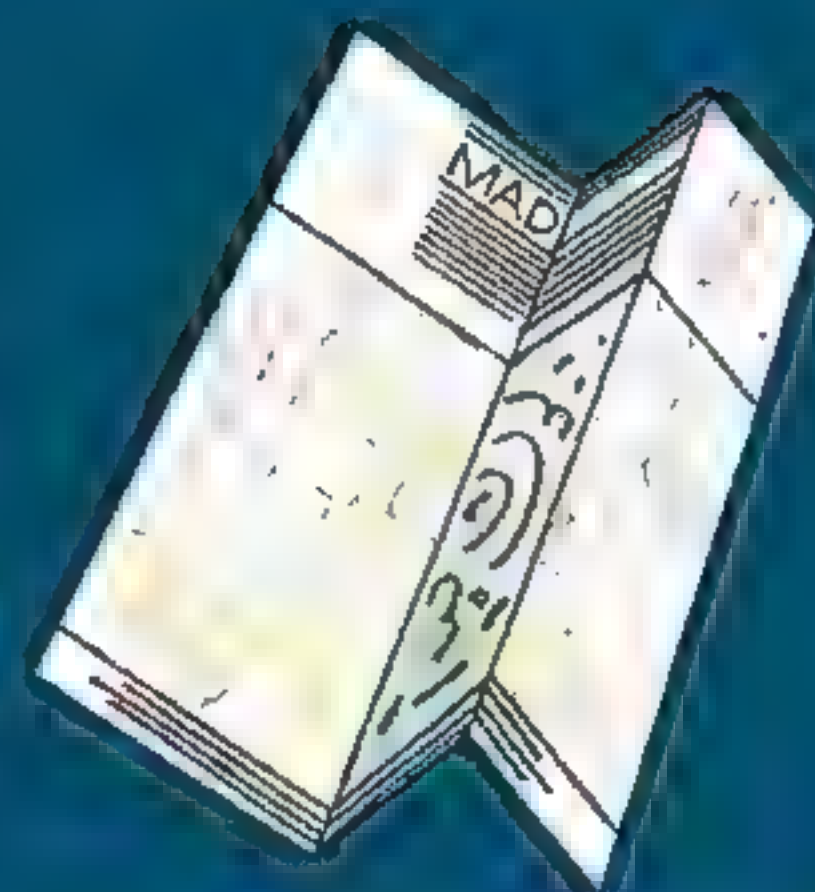
THE WHITE HOUSE
WASHINGTON

treason premiere
MON • FRI or when we feel like it SHILLTIME

WRITER KIT LIVELY ARTIST MIKE LOEW

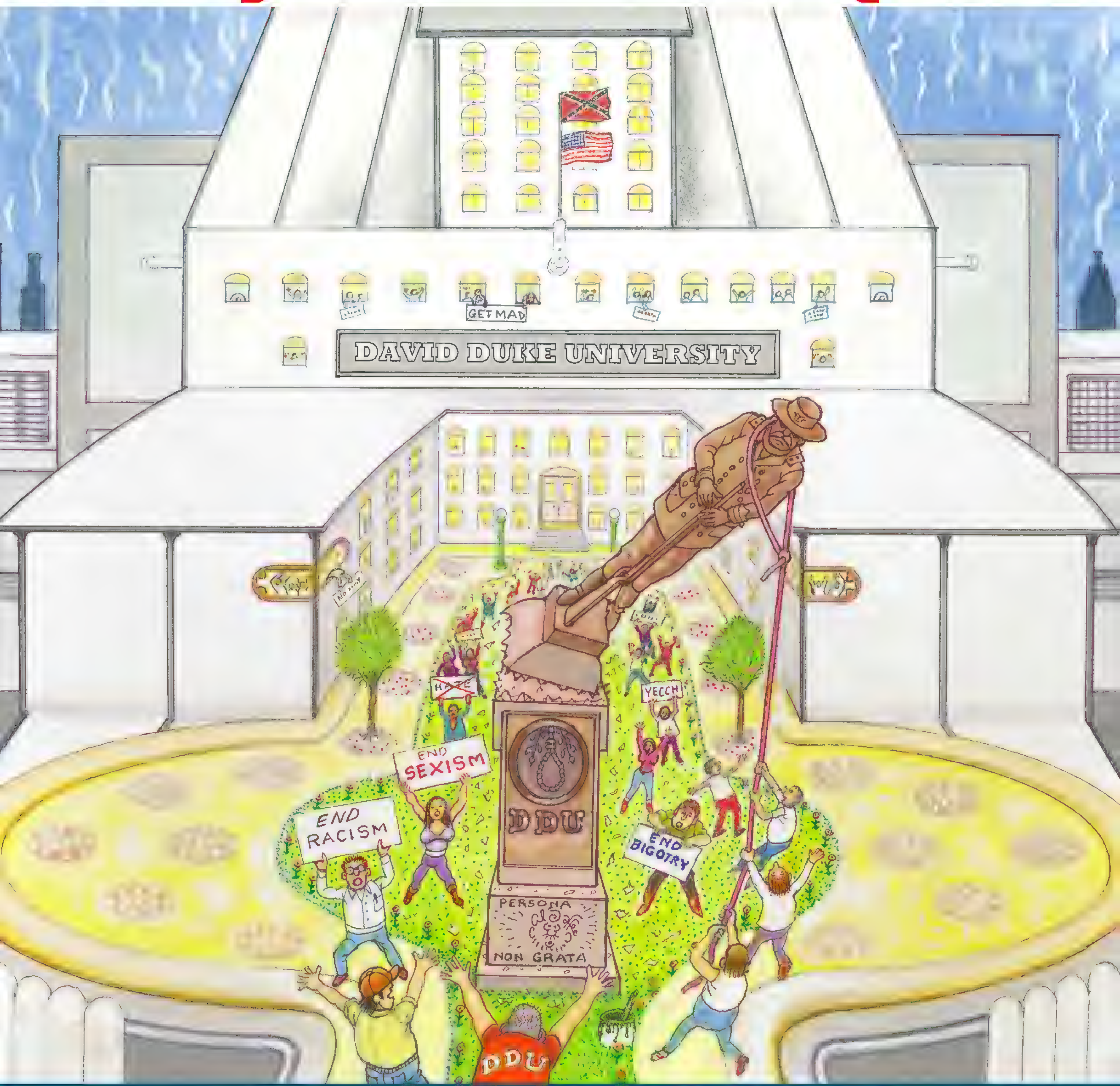
**20** WHAT PROMINENT RACIST FIXTURE WAS TAKEN DOWN THIS YEAR?

# HERE WE GO WITH A SPECIAL EDITION
# MAD 20 FOLD-IN

In certain parts of the American South, racist Civil War objects are under attack. Recently, a bigoted icon was taken down. To find out which one, please fold page in so that "A" meets "B."

FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A

FOLD PAGE OVER LEFT

B FOLD BACK SO THAT "A" MEETS "B"

**PAPERS REPORT DAILY ON RACIST OBJECTS TAKING A BEATING SOMEWHERE. EVEN FAMED PHILOSOPHER JOHANN VON DRECK SUGGESTED THAT IT'S A "GUTEN" SIGN.**

A

WRITER & ARTIST **AL JAFFEE**

B

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In certain parts of the American South, racist Civil War objects are under attack. Recently, a bigoted icon was taken down. To find out which one, please fold page in so that "A" meets "B."

SWIPE FROM B TO A TO FOLD

A B



A B

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WRITER & ARTIST **AL JAFFEE**

A B

SWIPE FROM B TO A TO FOLD

A B

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A ► ◄ B

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A ► ◄ B

# 20 WHAT PROMINENT RACIST FIXTURE WAS TAKEN DOWN THIS YEAR?

SWIPE FROM B TO A TO FOLD

A B

A B

PAPA

JOHN.

A B

MERRY (REDACTED) DEPT.

# THE LIGHTER SIDE OF THE WAR ON CHRISTMAS

WRITER **TAMMY GOLDEN** ARTIST **JON ADAMS**

## LETTERS TO...SANTA?

Time to write **Santa** so he knows what you want for **Christmas!** If you're **good**, I mean! Otherwise it's **coal!** Ha ha! Okay, write a list. For **Santa!**
Yay!
Cool!
I'll be back for your letters in a few minutes. Then I'll take them to the post office and send them to the **North Pole!**
**Yay!**
**Cool!**
It's hard to keep up this facade. But if he finds out **Santa isn't real**, it'll break his heart.
Yeah. He's so **fragile**. It's best he never finds out.

## BLUE-LIGHT CHRISTMAS WITHOUT YOU

Hey, **Merry Christmas!**
Merry Christmas to you, too.
I just love this time of year, **don't you?**
Yes. It's been **hard,** though. This is the **first** year of not being with my **family** on Christmas.
That's **horrible.** I hope you get to see them again really soon.
Oh, I will. At 1am when **my shift** is over. That'll be $16.95. Paper or plastic?

## RETAIL SCOWLIDAY

Let's go in. I gotta get more **Christmas shopping** done.
There's **no way** I'm gonna go swimming through a crowd to buy **mass-produced** crap.
CHRISTMAS EVE EVE
Seriously, you didn't get a gift for **anyone?**
I **refuse** to take part in enforced materialism just because society says I should.
CHRISTMAS DAY
Whoa, those are **amazing** sales! **LET'S GO LET'S GO LET'S GO!**
POST-HOLIDAY SALE
JANUARY 2

## MAUL SANTA

Okay, sweetie, it's almost time to meet **Santa!**
**Yay, Sanna!!**
Okay, next in line?
We're up! Do you remember what to say to Santa?
Yusss mama!
You think that **polar bear** enjoyed Christmas after you took his fur for your **suit??** Huh, **SANTA??**
I want **justice** for Chrissmass!! And **LEGOs**!
FUR IS MURDER!!
SAVE POLAR BEARS

## JOE-HO-HO

Order up for **Ben!**
Thanks!
Ben
JOE-HO-HO!
Hey, **I'm sorry**, but I've got to say something about this...
Yeah, **I know,** it says **"Merry Christmas"** instead of **"Seasons Greetings."** Open your mind! It's still a holiday, okay?
Huh? No...I ordered a **latte.** This is **tea.**
Well...open your mind! It's still a **caffeinated drink,** okay?

## THE REASON FOR THE SEIZIN'

I love the feeling in the air this time of year. It's so **festive!**
I know, right? Everyone's **so nice** to each other, everyone says **hello**...even total **strangers!**
Why can't everyone be so friendly **all year?**
I agree! Oh, there's the newest **Bumpkins doll!** I can't believe they still have one–I've been looking **everywhere!**
GIVE IT TO ME! MY CHILD NEEDS IT!
Step off, you **grabby skank!**
**GIMME!**
IT'S **MINE!**
I'LL FIGHT ALL OF YOU TO THE **DEATH!**

SPY VS SPY

ACID

POW!

?

GZZT

♪

CRUNCH

!

BOOM!

SPY VS SPY

RAT-TAT-TAT

♪

?

♪

SSS

SSSS

BOOM!

PLASTIC EXPLOSIVES

WRITER & ARTIST **PETER KUPER**

KUPER

# THE WISENHEIM MUSEUM

Over its notorious 66-year history, MAD has left its mark on (some might say scarred) generations of creative types! Here in the Wisenheim Museum, we invite those visionaries to pay tribute to (some might say get back at) the magazine that set them on their creative (some might say degenerate) course!



## MEGA MOVEMENT!

**by GLENN BARR**

MAD has been in my life for as long as I can remember. I had three older siblings who brought the "unusual" comic-zine into the house. It had that strange guy on the cover. I would manically pour over the MAD pages marveling at the super talents before I even knew how to read. I knew the mag had changed me forever. And for better or for worse I formed a weird attachment to Alfred E. Neuman. After a while I would grow to idolize Mort Drucker, Jack Davis, George Woodbridge, Will Elder, Harvey Kurtzman, and the "Usual Gang of Idiots." One aspect of the abovementioned was the amazing crowd scenes they would create for any given theme. So, since I'm a stickler for detail, here is my humble homage to the guys who paved the way to my depravity. —*Glenn Barr*

*Glenn Barr is a Detroit-based artist. He has worked in many facets of the art world, like gallery exhibitions, murals, editorial illustration, advertising, comic books/graphic novels, backgrounds for animation, the music industry, self-publication, book design, set design, character design, toy design, and several book publications compiling his paintings, drawings, and photography.*

**glbarr.com**

52¢

AVOIDED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY

# POTRZEBIE COMICS

Featuring

BRIAN'S SAD!

EEE-GAD!

LAUNCH PAD!

SICK DAD!

BRUCE!!

WHAT ARE YOU..?!

OH... GARGOYLE SPOUT.

CALLEN

ARTIST KERRY CALLEN

Plus

BRETT KAVANAUGH in "WHATEVER LIKES BEER BURNS AT THE MAN-THING'S TOUCH!"

(A story our lawyers won't let us publish!)

# "IT'S A WONDERFUL DEATH"

JIMI
JIM
JANIS
KURT
AMY
BRIAN
ROBERT

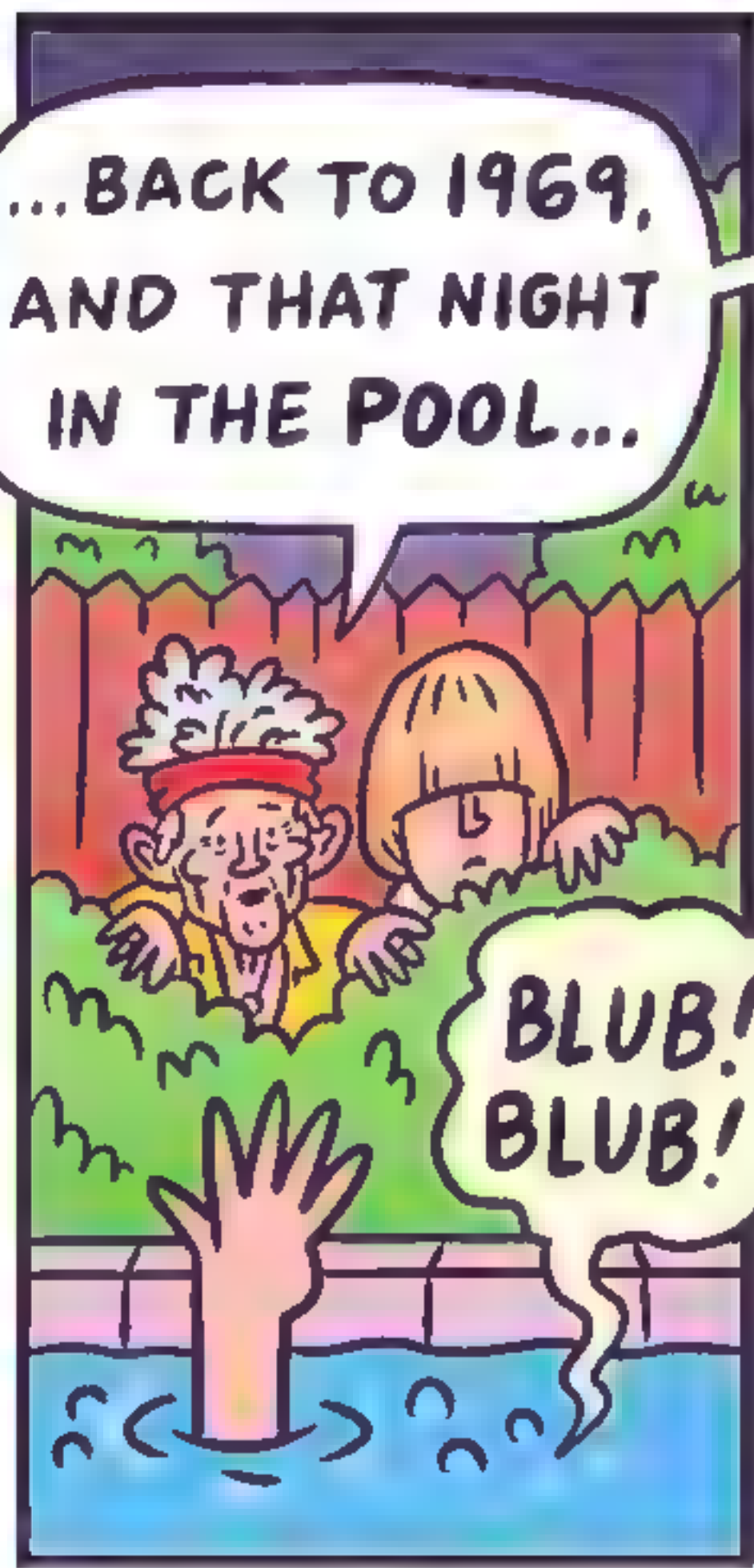
THE 27 CLUB
BY LUKE McGARRY

MERRY XMAS
YO, I DIDN'T KNOW KEITH RICHARDS WAS DEAD?
HE ISN'T... BUT HE NEVER MISSES A GOOD PARTY!
HOLD MY NOSE, PLEASE, BRIAN— I'M GOING BOBBING FOR APPLES. HEE-HEE!
FLIK!
BJ

SOON...
HEY! *HIC*
WHY SO GLUM, CHUM?
BJ
IT'S BEEN 50 YEARS SINCE I DROWNED, KEITH...
I'VE WATCHED ALL THE ADVENTURES THAT YOU AND THE STONES HAVE HAD... AND I CAN'T HELP THINKING I'VE MISSED OUT!
COME ON, BRIAN, IT'S ONLY ROCK 'N' ROLL...
BJ

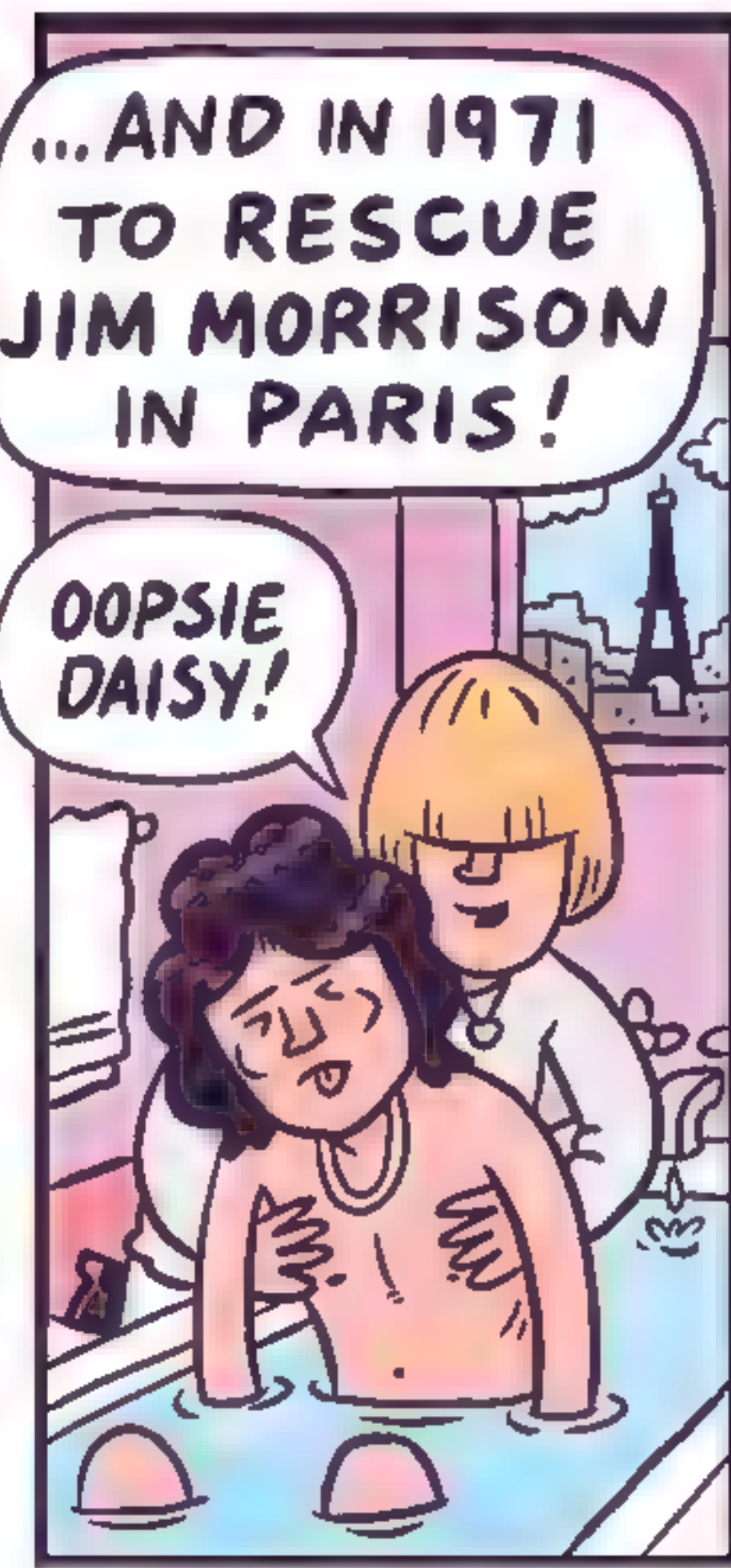
BUT I LIKE IT! I WISH I'D NEVER DIED!
HMM— LEAVE IT WITH ME...
I HAVE AN IDEA!
BJ
HEY BIG MAN! IS IT OKAY IF I SHOW BRIAN WHAT LIFE WOULD'VE LOOKED LIKE IF HE LIVED?
YEAH, SURE... DO WHAT YOU WANT!
JUST QUIT BUGGING ME — IT'S MY BIRTHDAY PARTY AND WE'RE RUNNING OUT OF WINE!
24CT WATER

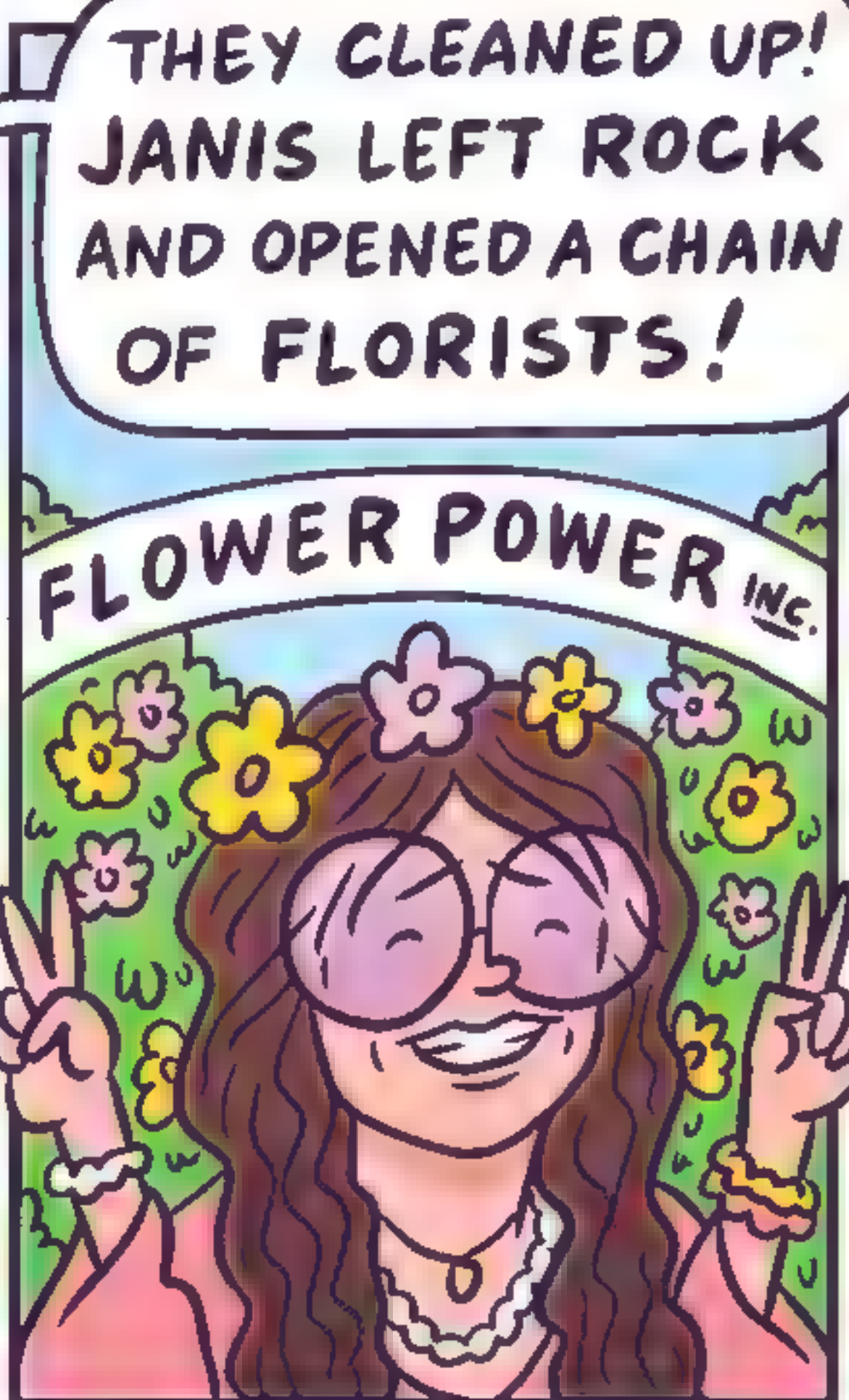
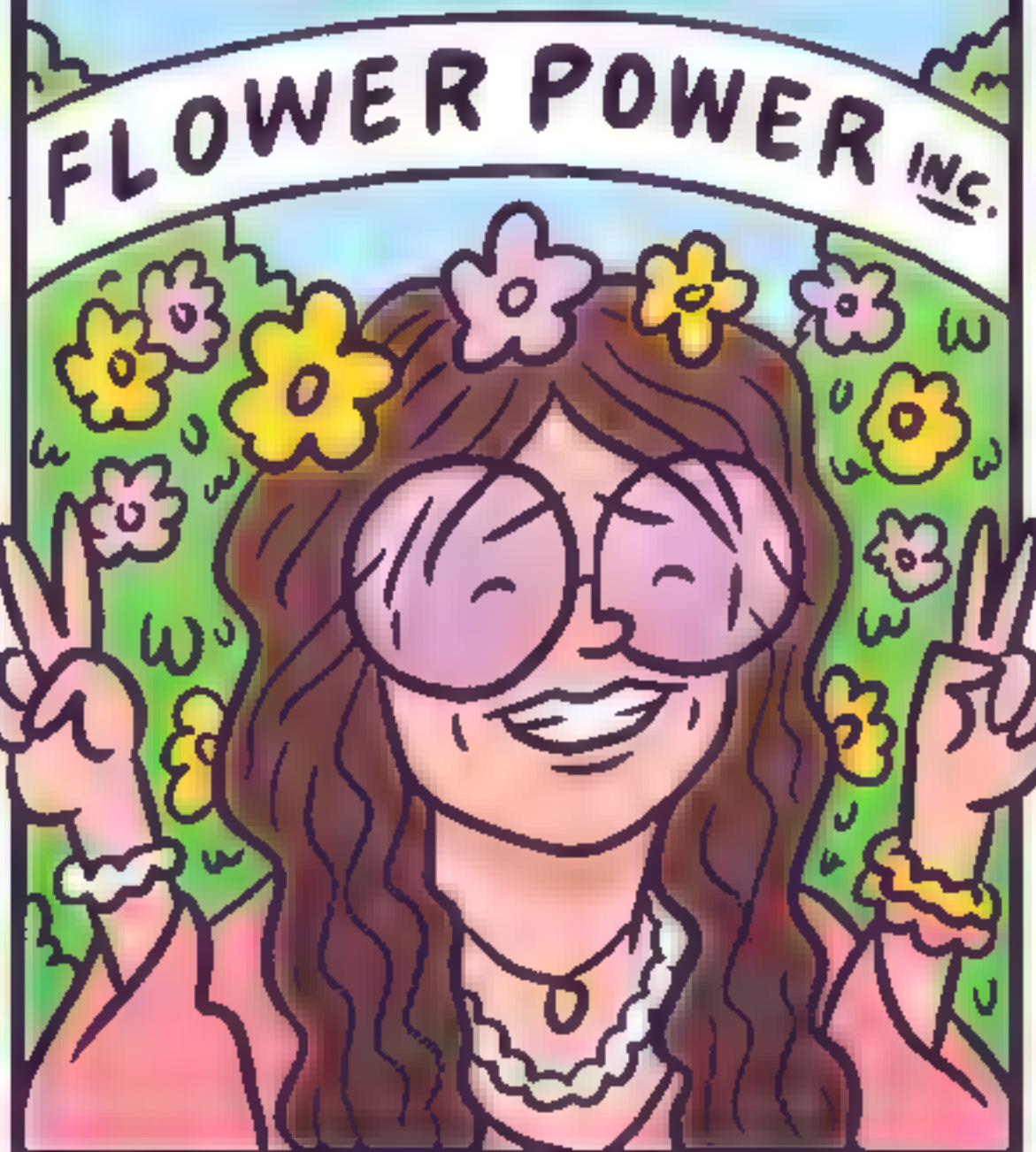
WRITER & ARTIST **LUKE MCGARRY**

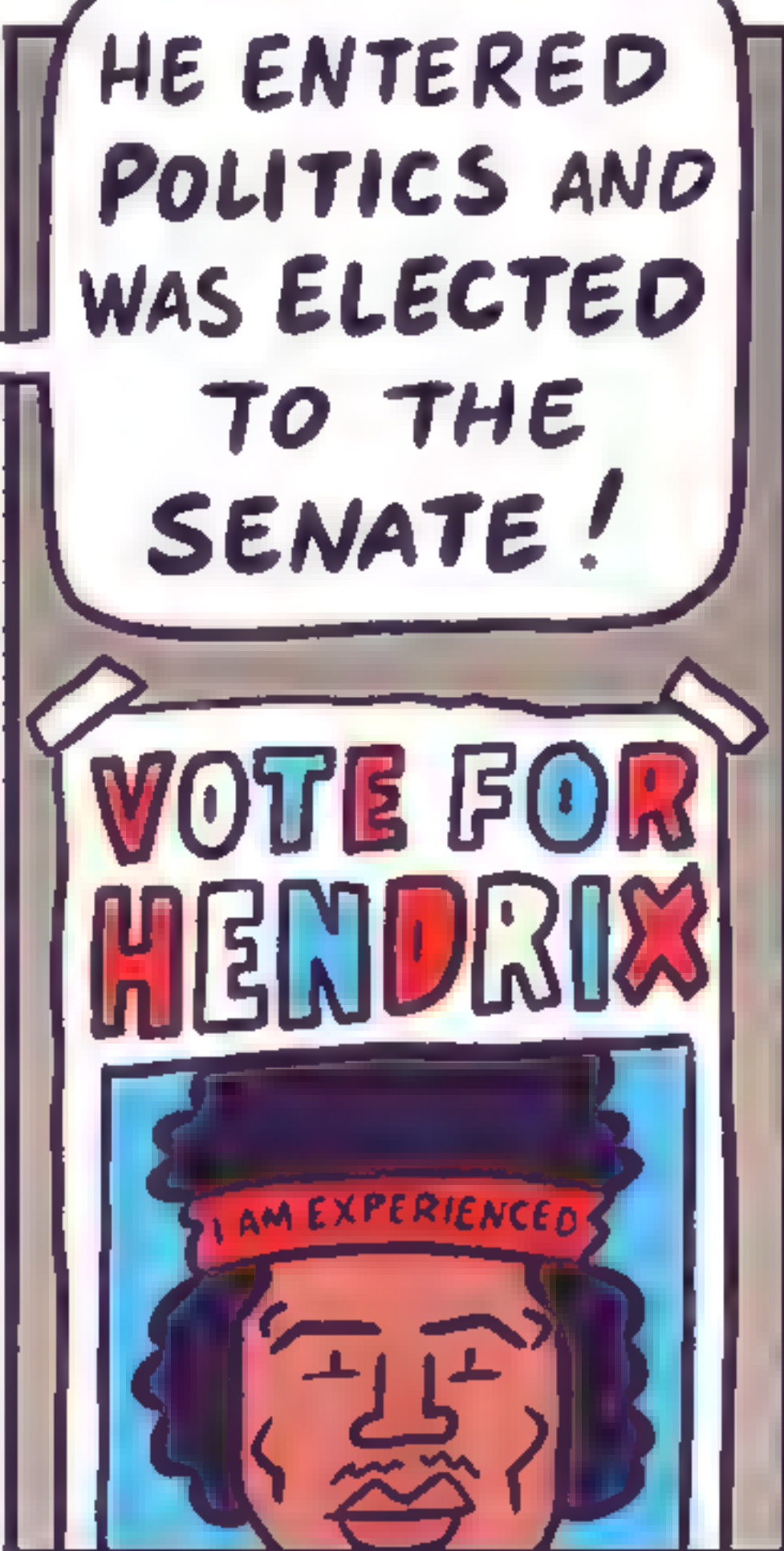
COME WITH ME, BRIAN...

...BACK TO 1969, AND THAT NIGHT IN THE POOL...
BLUB! BLUB!

NOW YOU SURVIVED...
GASP!

...SO YOU WERE AROUND IN 1970 TO SAVE JIMI...
SIT UP, PAL.

... AND JANIS...
HOSPITAL
EMERGENCY ROOM

...AND IN 1971 TO RESCUE JIM MORRISON IN PARIS!
OOPSIE DAISY!

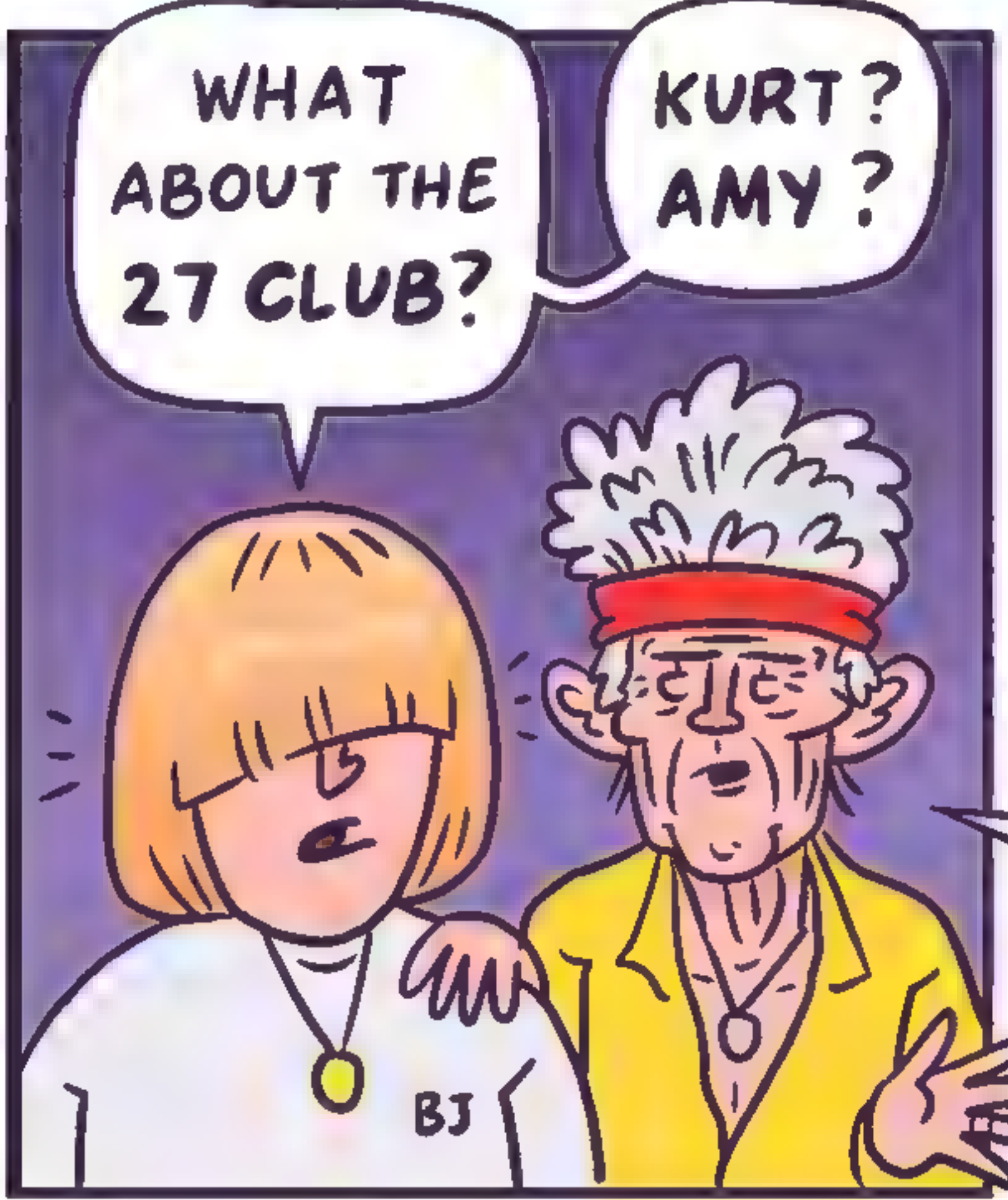
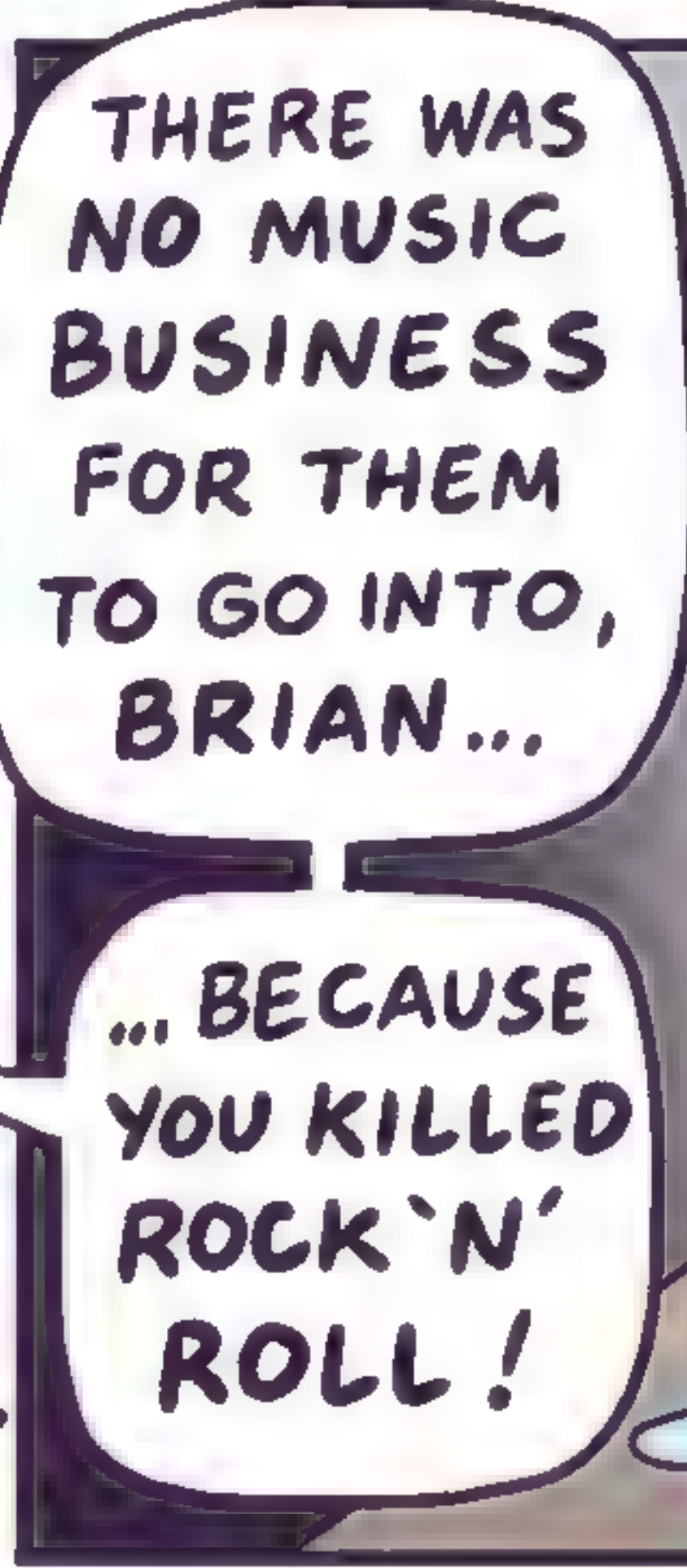
YOU SAVED THEIR LIVES AND THEY CHANGED THEIR WAYS!

THEY CLEANED UP! JANIS LEFT ROCK AND OPENED A CHAIN OF FLORISTS!
FLOWER POWER INC.

JIM BECAME A TV STAR WITH HIS OWN REPTILE SHOW!
ANIMAL TRICKS WITH LIZARD KING JIM

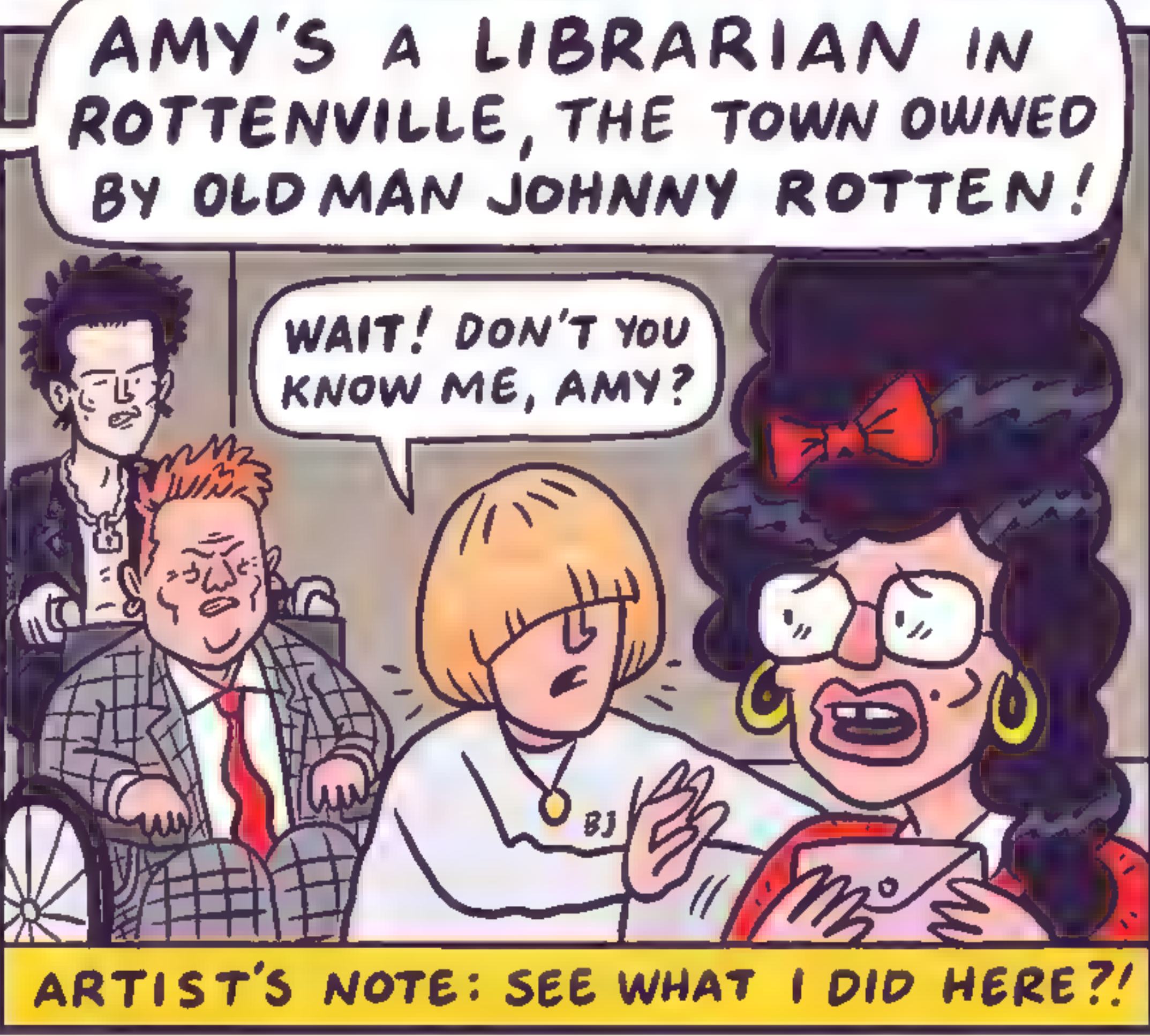
JIMI REENLISTED IN THE ARMY AND BECAME A DECORATED WAR HERO.
VOODOO FLAME ON!

HE ENTERED POLITICS AND WAS ELECTED TO THE SENATE!
VOTE FOR HENDRIX
I AM EXPERIENCED

SUDDENLY, ROCK STARS WERE SAFE AND TAME AND BORING...

THIS ONE'S ABOUT ROAD SAFETY! 2,3,4...
IF YOU BUCKLE UP! BUCKLE UP, BABY, YOU WILL ALWAYS STOP!

PRETTY SOON, ROCK 'N' ROLL WAS DEAD.
Rolling Stone
STONES SPLIT!

THESE DAYS, MICK IS A SUBSTITUTE DANCE INSTRUCTOR AT ARTHUR MURRAY...
AND ONE, TWO...
CHA CHA CHA!

WHAT ABOUT THE 27 CLUB?
KURT? AMY?

THERE WAS NO MUSIC BUSINESS FOR THEM TO GO INTO, BRIAN...
...BECAUSE YOU KILLED ROCK 'N' ROLL!

KURT IS A JANITOR IN SEATTLE...

AMY'S A LIBRARIAN IN ROTTENVILLE, THE TOWN OWNED BY OLD MAN JOHNNY ROTTEN!
WAIT! DON'T YOU KNOW ME, AMY?

ARTIST'S NOTE: SEE WHAT I DID HERE?!

THIS CAN'T BE TRUE! IT'S JUST A BAD DREAM!
LOOKING FOR JACKO'S NOSE, BRIAN?
PAT! PAT!
RUMMAGE! RUMMAGE!
BJ
ARTIST'S NOTE: ANOTHER CLEVER REFERENCE!
IT'S NOT THERE. MICHAEL NEVER BECAME A POP STAR... SO HE NEVER GOT A NEW NOSE.
HE'S A BIRTHDAY CLOWN IN INDIANA.
HONK! HONK!
HE HE!
JANIS DIED FROM A SEVERE BOUT OF HAY FEVER.
JIM WAS KILLED BY A KOMODO DRAGON ON LIVE TV...
CHOMP!
JIMI BECAME AMERICA'S FIRST BLACK PRESIDENT...
AND WHEN NEGOTIATIONS WITH NORTH KOREA BROKE DOWN, JIMI WENT BALLISTIC!
EAT MY PURPLE HAZE!
DO NOT TOUCH!
JIMI BLEW UP THE WORLD!
BOOM!
AMERICA IS NOW JUST A BADLANDS WHERE BRUCE SPRINGSTEEN ROAMS FREE!
E STREET
*SOB!* NO! PLEASE! IT'S ALL MY FAULT! I WANT TO BE DEAD AGAIN!
ARE YOU SURE? YOU HAVEN'T SEEN MAD MAX WEINBERG, YET!
*SOB!* I WANT TO BE DEAD!
VERY WELL, BRIAN!
FLASH!
WE'RE BACK! I HAVE JACKO'S NOSE! I'M DEAD AGAIN!
PLEASE WELCOME TO THE STAGE: BLUE OYSTER CULT!
WAHOO! HOORAY!
ROCK'N'ROLL HEAVEN
BJ
WHY THE HUGE CHEER FOR BLUE OYSTER CULT?
EVERY TIME A COWBELL DINGS, AN ANGEL GETS ITS WINGS!
DONK DONK DONK DONK DONK DONK
I JUST THOUGHT... WHAT ABOUT ROBERT JOHNSON?
HE DIED BEFORE YOU WERE BORN... SO HE'S BEEN IN HELL ALL ALONG!
SOMETIMES I WISH I'D NEVER SOLD MY SOUL TO THE DEVIL!
SIN-E-PLEX
NOW SHOWING
ERNEST SAVES CHRISTMAS MARATHON
THE END.
ARTIST'S NOTE: TOM RICHMOND HAS NEVER SEEN THE MOVIE, HE WON'T GET ANY OF THIS!

# LUKEY & MUKEY

WE PULLED A FAST ONE LAST TIME, PRETENDING THERE'D BEEN A PREVIOUS CHAPTER WHEN THERE HADN'T. BUT THIS TIME WE MEAN IT, SO HERE'S THE RECAP: LEFT BEHIND AFTER A FIELD TRIP, YOUNG LUKEY MUENSTER ENLISTED RESEARCH SCIENTIST DR. FREDERICK "HOT PEPPER" OBIDIAH TO GIVE HIM A LIFT HOME. ALSO, FRESHLY CLONED FROM LUKEY'S SNOT DURING THE DEMONSTRATION, COTITULAR MUKEY EMERGED, FULLY FORMED LIKE ATHENA FROM ZEUS' SKULL. ONLY BOOGER-BASED AND FROM A PETRI DISH INSTEAD OF A GREEK GOD'S NOGGIN.

WOW, I AM STICKY, TRANSLUCENT, RICH IN BULBOUS CONVEXITIES, AND TOUCHING MYSELF MAKES WEBS OF MUCILAGINOUS TINSEL.

IN OTHER WORDS: **GORGEOUS.** AND WHAT BETTER WAY TO EXPRESS MY SUPERIORITY THAN...

...EXPRESSING **IGNORANT OPINIONS** ON SOCIAL MEDIA. HMM... ***COMICSGATE.*** NO IDEA WHAT IT IS, BUT **CLEARLY** SUPERHEROES SHOULD ONLY CONFORM TO FUSTY GENDER NORMS AND WHITE, WHITE WHITENESS.

CLEARLY, GIRLS ARE **FAKE FANS.** WHAT-EVER ***GIRLS*** ARE.

AMAZING HOW **I AM MERE MINUTES OLD,** BUT HOLD SO MANY OPINIONS.

THIS IS A FINE MESS. CAR WON'T GO, NO SIGNAL, AND NO IDEA WHERE YOU LIVE.

A HOUSE.

YES, BUT WHERE?

A PLACE WITH OTHER HOUSES. "**COOKIE-CUTTER CONFORMITY,**" MOMMA SAYS. THEN SHE SHOTGUNS A TUMBLER OF MAGICAL "***REALITY-BLURRING JUICE.***"

HOW ON EARTH DO YOU ***NOT*** KNOW WHERE ON EARTH YOU LIVE?

MOMMA SAYS I'M A PUZZLEMENT GIVEN TO BAROQUE LINGUISTIC FLOURISHES, DIZZYING MALAPROPISMS, AND ZERO SELF-AWARENESS.

I'D LIKE TO MEET YOUR MOTHER.

POPPA SAYS ***ALL*** THE FELLAS WANT TO MEET HER. THEN HAS SOME "REALITY-BLURRING JUICE" OF HIS OWN.

AMAZING HOW RIGID MY OPINIONS ARE. **MEXICANS?** NEVER HEARD OF 'EM, BUT CLEARLY A **WALL** IS NEEDED.

BOY, MY DIGITS ARE POOPED FROM ALL THIS TYPING. PLUS, THIS KEYBOARD IS KAPUT. IT'S LIKE THEY DON'T WANT A GUY MADE OF MUCUS TO BE ABLE TO EXPRESS HIMSELF OR SOMETHING.

ALSO: ***I'M BORED.***

***PHEW!*** CHUMMING THE WATERS WITH VITRIOL IS HUNGRY WORK. I DON'T EVEN KNOW IF I **HAVE** A DIGESTIVE TRACT, BUT I'M ***STARVED.***

ALSO, I NEED TO **WEE-WEE.** AND STIR SOME MORE SHIT, WHICH, THOUGH METAPHORICAL, SEEMS UNSANITARY.

WRITER & ARTIST **BOB FINGERMAN**

GAAAAAH! A TALKING BOOGER!
NICE OF THE JANITOR TO GIVE ME HIS PHONE. OH, HERE'S MY CAR.
YO, YOU CALL A LUBER?
YESSIR. THOUGH HOW I KNEW IT EXISTS IS BEYOND ME. *I AM ONLY AN HOUR OLD.*
CUSTODIAL SERVICE
HARA5

SO, YOU GO WITH **REGULAR RIDE** OR **HARASSMENT-FREE?**
FOR YOU OR FOR ME? LET'S GO WITH REGULAR.
YOUR FUNERAL, PALLY.
HOW'S MY DRIVING? PSYCH! WHO CARES?

MEANWHILE, THE VOOGANS CONTINUE THEIR TREK.
SIR, THOUGH I STILL CAN'T PUT A FINGER ON IT, THE **MUCCHINOMETER** SHOWS THE **BOGEY** IS ON THE MOVE.
I SEE WHAT YOU DID THERE: ***MUCUS-BASED LIFE-FORM. BOGEY.*** VERY CLEVER, ENSIGN NORTAR.
***ENSIGN?!***

WHAT'S THIS "**ENSIGN**" JAZZ? HAVE I BEEN **DEMOTED?** WHEN WE LEFT VOOG I WAS A ***LEFTENANT!***
NO, NO, NO. NO DEMOTION. I JUST--

***WAITAMINUTE!*** DID YOU JUST SAY "**LEFTENANT**"? WHAT KINDA MALARKEY IZZAT?
ON PICTOSCREEN BROADCASTS FROM ***PLANET BGB**** THAT'S HOW SOME ***HOO-MONS*** SAY IT. IT SOUNDED NICE.
"NICE." NO, ***POMPOUS.*** IT'S **LOO-TENANT**, LIEUTENANT. AND ACTUALLY, NOW YOU **ARE** DEMOTED. ***ENSIGN IT IS.***
*BLUEYGREENYBROWNY, A.K.A EARTH.

*(WELL, THIS IS A "FUN" TRIP.)*
I CAN HEAR YOU. I'M RIGHT HERE.
*IT'S CALLED A STAGE WHISPER.*
WHEN DID YOU GET SO PRETEN-TIOUS?
WHEN DID YOU BECOME SUCH A DRAG?
JUST FLY THE SHIP, NORTAR.

MOBILE HOT SPOT, THEY SAID. THIS PHONE IS AS USELESS AS THE MOST USELESS THING IN ALL OF USELESSNESS. WE HAVE TO HOOF IT.

I GOT FEETS, NOT HOOFS.

WE'LL GET YOU HOME. SOMEHOW. LET ME JUST TAKE A SNAP OF WHERE WE ARE SO I CAN--

***NICE NIGHT TO BE STRANDED, LOSER CUCKS!***

***GAH!* *COUGH-COUGH***

WHAT A ***BLISTERING B-HOLE!*** GADS, MY EYES ARE FULL OF ROAD DIRT.

YEAH, MINES, TOO. MY **DRACULA EYES** IS BACK, ***BLOOD-SHOTTEDLY.***

GOOD LORD. C'MON, LET'S GO.

MAYBE I CAUGHT THE LICENSE PLATE OF THAT MANIAC AS HE--

***WHAAAAAA?!*** IT **COULDN'T** BE! THAT BELLOWING PICAROON WAS...

BILLOWY PICK-A-WHAT?

...MY ***GREATEST CREATION.***

WE MUST FIND IT, POSTHASTE.

WHAT'S POSTHASTE? IS THERE PREHASTE? ALSO, ***WHAT'S HASTE?***

A SHORT RIDE LATER.

***SOB! GASP! SOB!*** HOW COULD **ANYONE** BE SO ***CRUEL?*** SO ***CUTTING?*** SO ***VICIOUS?***

AND ***VISCOUS!*** I'D CALL YOU AN AMBULANCE, BUT YOU LOOK MORE LIKE AN ***ACCORDION*** TO ME.

GOOD LUCK WITH THE ***MASSIVE INTERNAL DAMAGE*** AND ***ORGAN FAILURE!*** ALSO, SAY ***"CHEESE!"***

POOR RECOMPENSE CASINO

"**CASINO,**" EH? NO IDEA WHAT **THAT** IS, BUT SOUNDS LIKE A NURTURING ENVIRONMENT FOR A **NEWLY SENTIENT LIFE-FORM** AND SOMETIMES YOU JUST GOTTA **ROLL THE DICE.** WHICH SEEMS AN APT CLICHÉ EVEN THOUGH I DON'T KNOW WHAT IT MEANS! I AM, AFTER ALL, *ONLY 90 MINUTES OLD.* IN I GO!

NEXT: MUKEY IN DA HOUSE

# Spaghetti & Meatball in Holiday Party

DO YOU EVER GET THE HOLIDAY BLUES? WHO CARES? WELL, **MEATBALL** DOES, SO HE DECIDES TO THROW A PARTY FOR THE DEPRESSED SPAGHETTI, AND **YOU'RE INVITED!**

HERE'S TO RANCID LEFTOVERS!

DUMP Sweet DUMP

STILL GOT THE BLUES, S.P.?

YEAH, I JUST MISS MY NONNA!

YOU BETTER HAVE TACOS

OLD PANTHER

PAPA'S PORK RINDS

RADIO CITY

LIZARRAGA

MORE GUESTS ARRIVE...

DING DONG!

HEY, IT'S SID BUDDER!

FRANKY D, LOOKIN' GOOD!

HEY LET'S ALL GO TO THE MOVIES!

IS THAT ROLO TOMASI?!

WRITERS **GEORGE A. ESCOBAR & BOB LIZARRAGA** ARTIST **BOB LIZARRAGA**

FRANKY'S WIFE *WORMULINA* IS ALSO HERE!
YOU ALWAYS FORGET TO INTRODUCE ME!
YES, DEAR!
AND DON'T SLOUCH!
YES, DEAR!
POP!
AND DON'T DRINK TOO MUCH!
YES, DEAR!

SPLOOSH!
SAMMY SELTZER ALWAYS MAKES A BIG SPLASH!

SPLOOSH!
SMASH!

HA HA HA HA HA!!

HAWWW HAWWWW!!
SPLOOSH!

I HAVE A **SURPRISE** FOR YOU, OL' CHUM!
A SPECIAL GUEST WHO'S FLOWN IN ALL THE WAY FROM THE *OLD COUNTRY!*
IT'S SOMEONE WHO'S RESPONSIBLE FOR MAKING YOU THE NOODLE YOU ARE TODAY!

NONNA!

I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU CAME ALL THE WAY FROM...
NACOGDOCHES!
WHERE AM I, AGAIN?
THIS IS THE BEST HOLIDAY I'VE EVER HAD, PALZEE!
SNORE
CRASH!
SPLOOSH!
OH NO!!
I FORGOT THE FRUITCAKE!
COULD BE WORSE!
IT'S WORSE!
SPLAT!!
I CANNOT GUIDE THE SLEIGH TONIGHT!!
NO!! A CHERISHED HOLIDAY ICON!
SLAM!
FOOOSH
ROASTED CHESTNUTS, ANYONE?
FINI

# CHRISTMAS with THE CHANCERS

BY LUKE McGARRY

HOW ARE YOU FEELING, DAD?
*GROAN* I'VE BEEN SO SICK WITH THE FLU, I HAVEN'T DONE ANY WORK!
I'D HOPED TO GET YOU CAST IN A HOLIDAY SPECTACULAR!
A VERY KARKRASHIAN KRISTMAS
THAT'S WHAT WE WANTED TO TELL YOU!
I'VE LANDED THE STAR ROLE IN A CHRISTMAS PRODUCTION...
NECRO HELPED ME GET IT... AND WE OPEN TONIGHT!
THE STAR ROLE?! THAT'S HUGE, JB! I'M SO PROUD OF YOU!
IF ONLY I WAS WELL ENOUGH TO ATTEND!
THIS MIGHT HELP, DAD...
I MADE YOU CHICKEN SOUP! MY SECRET INGREDIENTS SHOULD PROVE A TONIC FOR ALL THAT AILS YOU!
SECRET INGREDIENTS? LIKE A DAUGHTER'S TLC AND DEVOTION, EH, SWEETIE?
EYE OF NEWT AND TONGUE OF BAT, ACTUALLY... BUT YEAH, SURE, WHATEVER.
WE'RE OFF NOW, DAD! HERE'S THE ADDRESS IF YOU CHANGE YOUR MIND.
BREAK A LEG!
SOON...
WOW! THAT SOUP REALLY DID THE TRICK! I HOPE I GET THERE IN TIME!
TAXI
HANG ON — THIS ISN'T A THEATRE...
CREEAK!
OH NO...
TONIGHT SCHOOL NATIVITY PLAY!
AND LO!
A STAR IN THE EAST OVER BETHLEHEM.
I'D JUST LIKE TO POINT OUT I'M NOT AN ANGEL OR A GOAT...
I'M THE DEMON BAPHOMET.
*SIGH* NOT QUITE THE RISING STAR I HAD IN MIND.
THE END.

WRITER & ARTIST **LUKE MCGARRY**

## MILF ON THE SHELF

WRITER KIT LIVELY
ARTIST RICK TULKA

TULKA

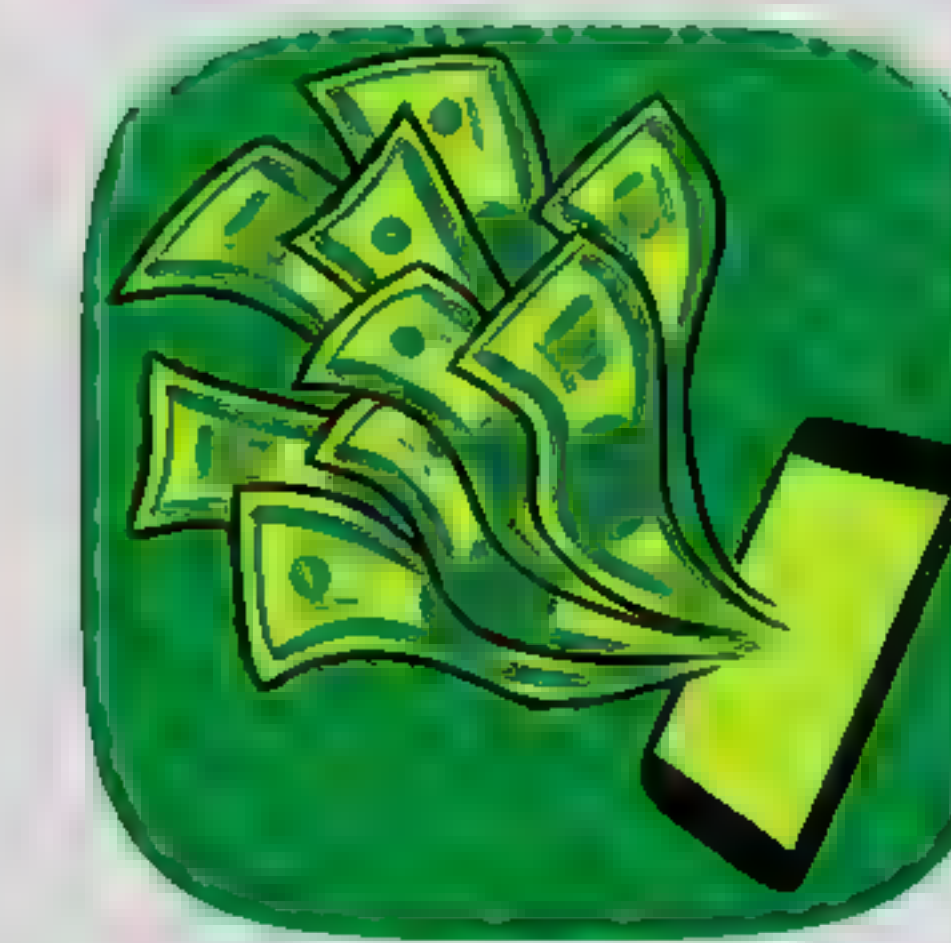
## INCONVENIENCE STORE

KUPER

WRITER & ARTIST PETER KUPER

HOHO

## LEAST-POPULAR APPS ON THE MARKET

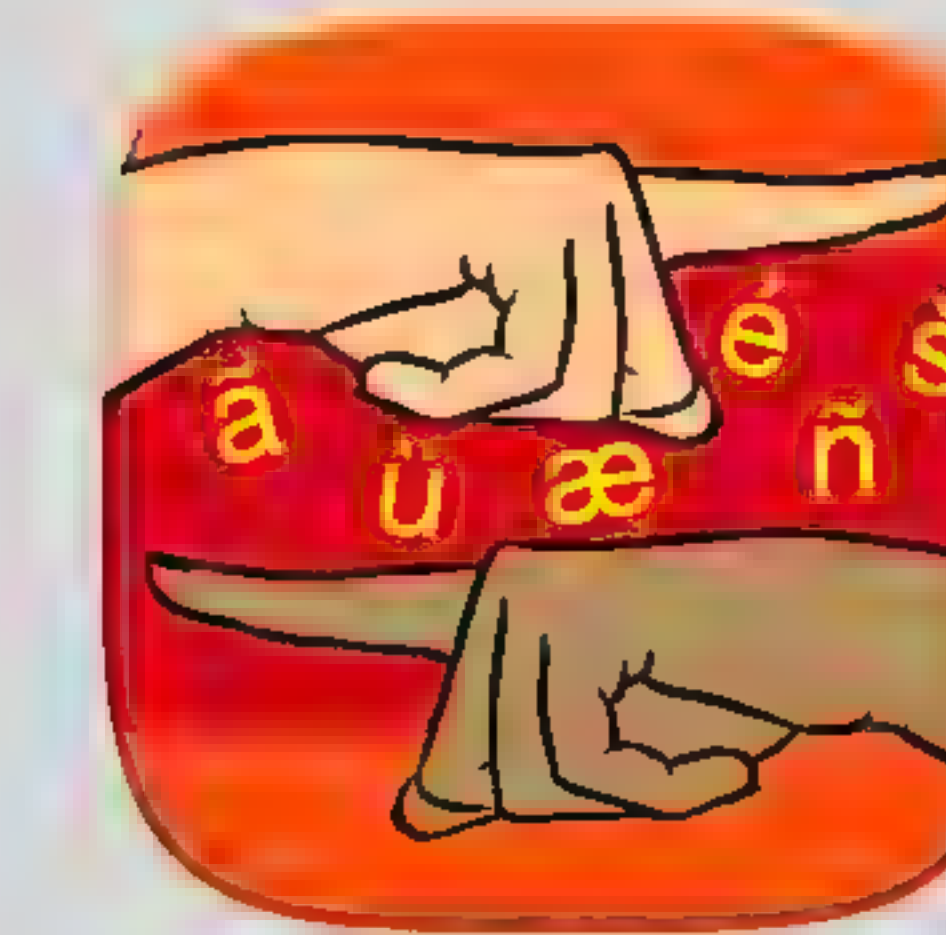
**Pornulator**
Inserts your name into your favorite Internet porn scenes, putting you right in the action: "What does a girl have to do to get out of this speeding ticket, Officer David Glickman Jr.?"

**TeleBuy Deluxe Edition**
Automatically answers telemarketing calls, then saves you time by ordering the product or service.

**KeyDetective**
Offers audio prompts to help you find missing keys. "Did you check all your pockets?" "Could they be in your bag?" "Where was the last place you had them?"

**LifeTicker**
PANIC
Calculates how much money your life is costing you. A digital counter ticks relentlessly upward and an alarm alerts you every $10,000. Deluxe version offers a pause command for meals and nighttime.

**BetterLateThanNever XL**
Reminds you of important appointments and occasions...a bit late. "Your mother's birthday ended two hours ago." "Your life insurance premium was due yesterday."

**Don't Look At Me**
Emits a brief, loud fart sound whenever you sneeze or rise from a chair.

**The iRepeat Version 1.2**
This app is sure to get big laughs at parties. It has no practical function except to renew its $9.95 monthly charge on the first of every month.

**TransMate Free Version**
This free app will do its very best to translate your words into a foreign language. The $19.95 version is reported to be far more reliable.

WRITER MIKE ARMSTRONG
ARTIST SARAH CHALEK

## BUMPER STICKERS OF DESPAIR

IF THIS CAR'S A BOBBIN', I'M INSIDE A SOBBIN'

DRIVER ONLY CARRIES $5 WORTH OF POKÉMON CARDS

K83AM Soothing Static

Ass, Grass, or Gas... IS HOW PEOPLE USUALLY DESCRIBE THE SMELL OF MY CAR

.262

WARNING: This Vehicle Careens Blindly Into All Arby's Parking Lots

HOW'S MY TEXTING? 555-1952

HONK IF YOU'RE MY REAL DAD!

WRITER KENNY KEIL GREMLIN PHOTO COURTESY OF CHRISTOPHER ZIEMNOWICZ

BEEP BEEP

WRITER KIT LIVELY
ARTIST LANCE HANSEN

"NUTS! NUTS! NUTS! DID ANYONE EVER ASK ME WHAT I WANTED TO CRACK? NO-O!"

WRITER & ARTIST JOHNNY SAMPSON

INCOMING!

DADDY'S ISSUES

Nothing witty here, I just want you all to know how much

# I LOVE the new MAD Magazine.

I feel like a kid again waiting for my new issue to arrive in the mailbox, and then laugh out loud as I read it cover to cover. I just renewed for three years. Thank you for making MAD better than ever. Keep at it.

**Aaron Schmidt, via email**
Reader since 1986, when I'd sneak my dad's issues

Wholly Schmidt—Thanks for leaving the wittiness to trained professionals! We appreciate the awesome accolades we **definitely** didn't bribe you for... (Did medium end up fitting you okay?) Knowing that we've even touched **one** fan makes all our hard work worth it. Not financially, of course, but spiritually. Say, would you mind sneaking some subscription cards into your friends' pockets? Alfred needs a new pair of red sneakers!

—Alex Taffer, MAD Intern and Chief Letter Answerer

## CONGRATS! IT'S AN IDIOT!

Here's a photo of my wife **Danielle Thurm,** about to give birth to our first child. We're big fans of MAD Magazine. If it's a boy we promise to name him Alfred!

**Love, Josh Thurm, St. Louis, MO**

Jubilant Josh—Mazel to you and this MAD mommy! We'll add "inducing labor" to the list of weird things MAD is good for! How is little Alfie (or maybe Moxie, if she's a girl)? Be sure to keep copies of MAD around the nursery and we know your kid will be saying "What, me poopy?" in no time! —AT

## MAD'S SHANNON WHEELER AND GIDEON KENDALL WIN EISNER!

No, these aren't the Ghosts of Eisner Awards past, present, and future; it's MAD regular Shannon Wheeler (left), new member of the Usual Gang of Idiots Gideon Kendall (center), and Josh O'Neill from *Little Nemo's Big New Dreams*, all celebrating their win for their work on Harvey Kurtzman's *A Christmas Carol*. Scrooge wants to know what day it is? Why, it's Eisner's Day, sir!

PHOTO COURTESY OF IVAN SALAZAR

## ENVELOPE OF THE ISSUE

This art looks familiar...(flips through MAD #1). Wait, it is! This is a second slam dunk from **Ed Meisinger,** whose excellent envelope we just exhibited in ye olde April 2018! Come on, time to step it up and send in your own envelope art, lest Ed hoard all the acclaim!



## ALFRED LOOK-ALIKE

My daughter **Kali** recently lost her front tooth. Being the respectable father that I am, I rushed downstairs and grabbed the filthy Alfred E. Neuman ears from the vintage MAD Magazine Halloween costume from when I was a kid. She looks so cute. So she lost two things that day, a tooth and respect for her old man!

**Rob Messick, via email**

Respectless Rob—Boy, do kids these days have it good. In our day, we were lucky if the tooth fairy left us one old prosthetic ear, let alone two! But we can't stay angry when gazing at a face so adorably MAD; just look at her! Someday she'll grow a new tooth, and she'll regain her respect for the old man, but she'll never get rid of the itch from those horrible latex ears. Good god, man! What were you thinking? —AT

## DAZED & FAKE NEWS

Y'all, could you kindly recap the news from the past few years, as I spent much of that time in college and unplugged from current events. I recently re-subscribed to your fine magazine, and am confused as to the truthfulness of the recent content in MAD, especially the **puzzling references to Donald Trump as "president"—this must be a satire of a satire???**

**Melissa Candek, Las Vegas, NV**

Mystified Melissa—We hate to be the bearer of fake news, so we won't lie to you! It's true! But is Trump a satire of a satire, or a satire of a fat tire? Anyway, you might want to go back to college where you can avoid the news for another few years. Just don't let your subscription to MAD lapse! —AT

## MUSÉE DE IZZITART?

I've been operating a local **MAD Magazine museum** for the last few years. Attached is a picture of me welcoming the all-new MAD Magazine #1 as a permanent addition to my museum's collection. So far I've only had one guest, who then told me that I'm an idiot for wasting all my time and money on this trash. Any advice to make my MAD Magazine Museum more successful?

**Peter O'Dell Minneapolis, MN**

Peter, Peter, Avid Reader—What's wrong with being an idiot? We may be biased, but we wear our idiocy like a badge of honor! Say, would you want one of our Idiot Badges for your gallery? Could boost business. Or why not set out bait? Maybe shake the magazine on the sidewalk and leave a trail of scintillating subscription cards! Use a recent issue—we just gave those cards a gorgeous makeover! Peter, we'd like to add to your museum by sending you a genuine, certified Alfred E. Neuman Christmas ornament! —AT

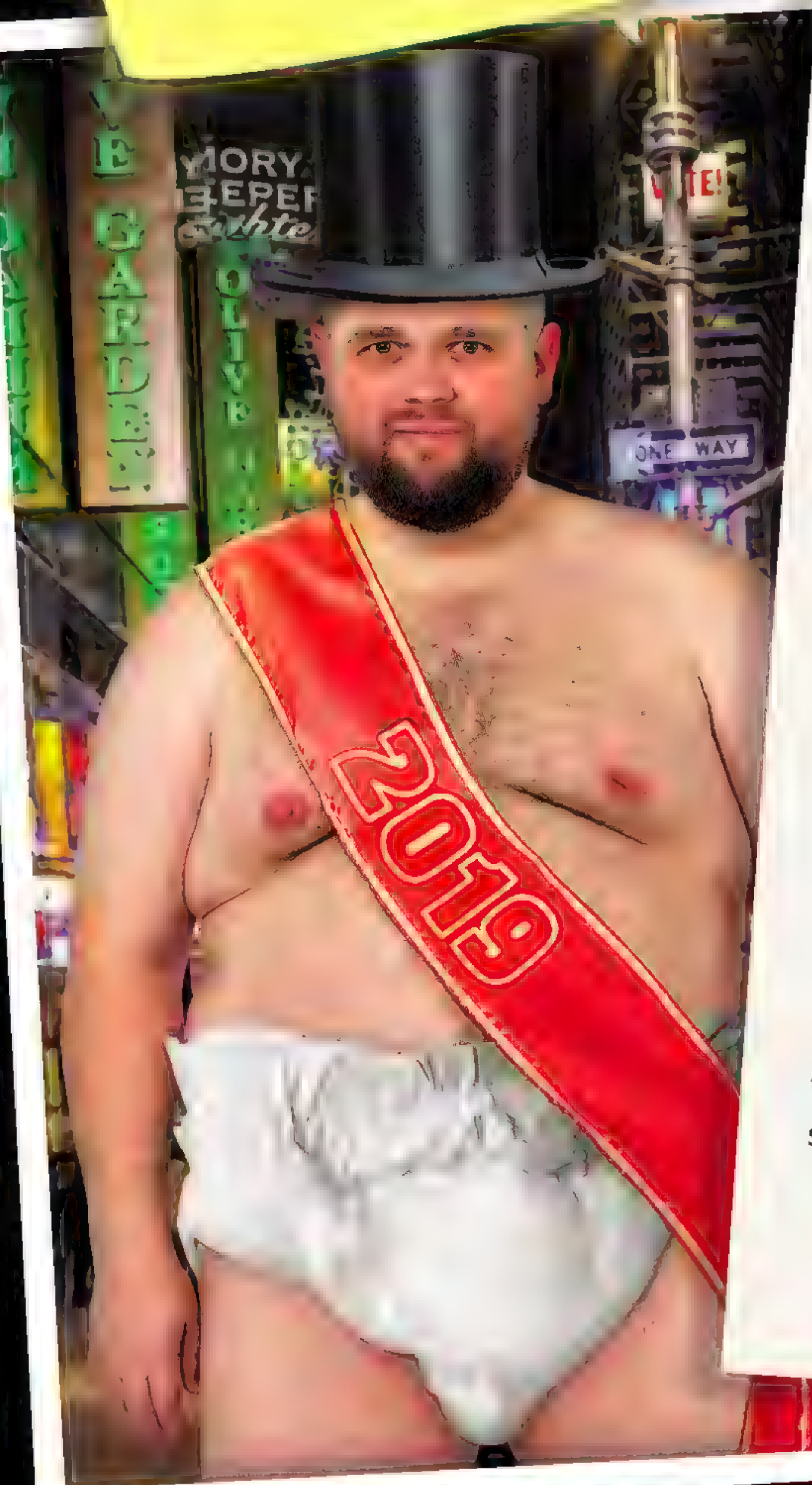
Each day we receive dozens of letters ranging from "barely legible" to "we should report this to the proper authorities." And though most are doomed to be fed into the MAD intern's shredder, occasionally we stumble upon a perfect candidate for...

# THE MADIFESTO!

I WAS SCREAMING ALL THIS OUTSIDE YOUR OFFICES ON BROADWAY UNTIL A TRAFFIC COP TOLD ME YOU CLOWNS MOVED TO LOS ANGELES.

OOH LA LA!

YOU OWE ME A STAMP.

—TONY

"To thine own self be true."

These piercingly poetic words were penned by none other than William Shakespeare, who was listed as one of the 50 greatest writers of all time by *People* magazine. It's a little hard to decipher at first, but if you move the words around, you can see why he achieved such a high honor: "Be true to thine own self" is some pretty solid advice! So today I stand before you, true to thine: I am proud to be one of those guys who goes to Times Square every New Year's Eve dressed in a giant diaper.

Tradition is important. That's why, every December 31, I don a diaper, a sash with the new year written on it, and an overly large top hat to create the illusion that I am a small baby wearing a normal-sized top hat. This is the finery of Baby New Year. (The hat can be cumbersome, as it tends to act like a sail and get swept away by the wind, but I digress.)

Today, I speak for all Babies New Year. We've noticed that many of you seem "offended" by our traditions. All you see is a full-grown man wearing a fecal and urine receptacle made for those who cannot control their waste. *For shame!* Like all forms of discrimination, this is born out of ignorance. So please allow me to answer some common questions:

**Q:** Are the diapers practical or purely ornamental?
**A:** *Depends!* (I'm sorry. I'm both a Baby New Year *and* a father who loves puns.)

**Q:** Are you affiliated with those guys who dress as Father Time?
**A:** Screw those guys straight to hell! Baby New Year has no dominion over time. (No one does.)

**Q:** Back off.
**A:** That's not a question, but sure, I don't want any trouble.

Why is it wrong to dress as Baby New Year, but completely okay to have your children sit on the lap of some stranger because he's dressed like ol' Saint Nick? Store Santas sit in their heated Ivory Malls and charge you your hard-earned cash, while we're out in the cold getting frostbite on our cheeks and tummies for **free**. And somehow *we're* the social pariahs? Did somebody say "double standard"?

I need to wrap this up. I've got four minutes left on this computer and the librarian is mean-mugging me.

So to my fellow New Yorkers, when you think of William Shakespeare, I hope you think, too, of all the brave men dressed as Baby New Year. We are being true to ourselves, and for that we deserve respect. Or at the very least, please stop asking if we actually use the diapers. The answer is: **I don't know**. I'm sure some have. The Olive Garden in Times Square is pretty strict with their "restrooms are for paying customers only" policy.

Happy New Year,
Baby New Year
(Tony Santobello, Queens, NY)

WRITER **JOHN UNGARO** ARTIST **MIKE LOEW**

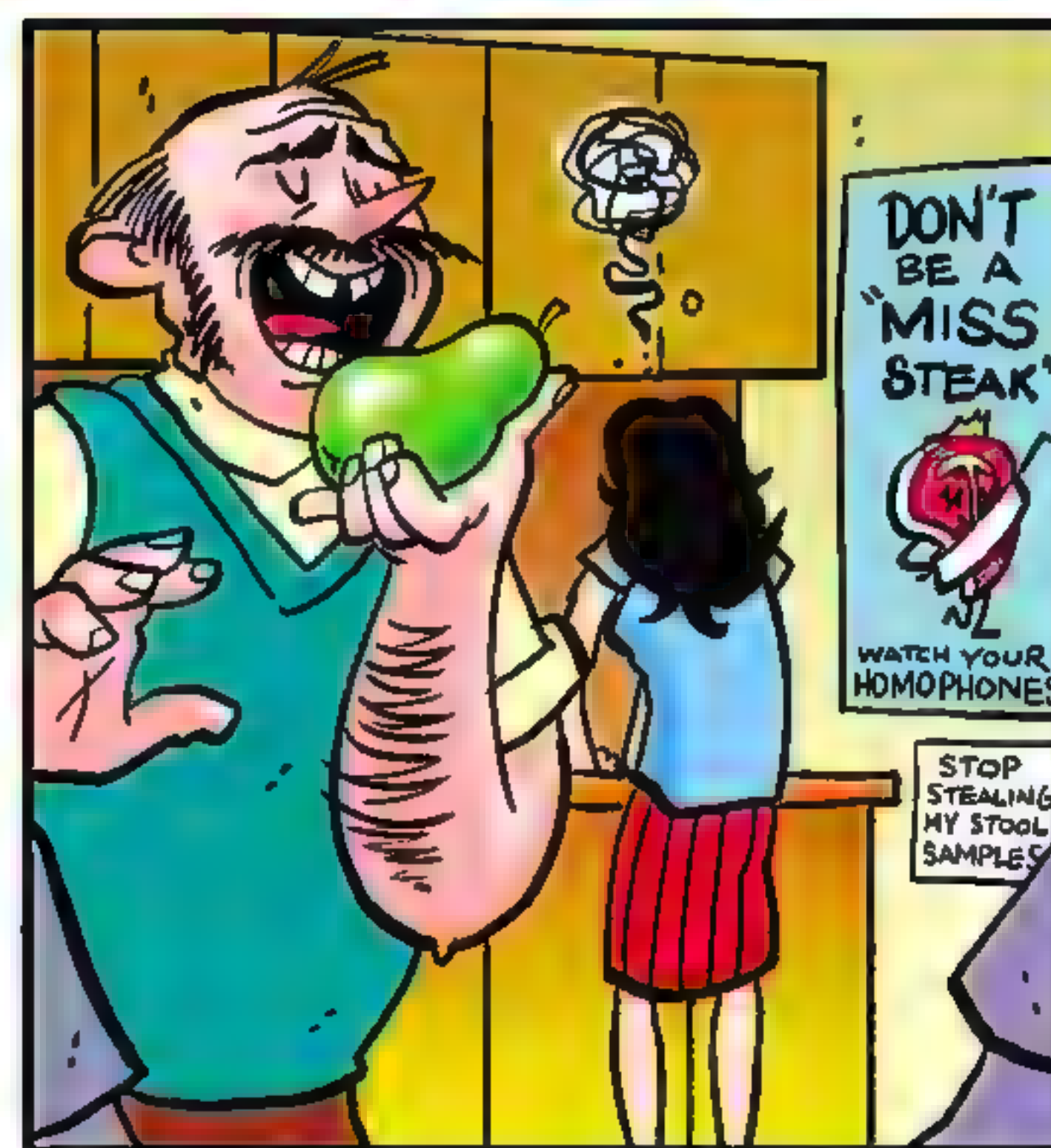
Sometimes it's not enough for us to have your fan mail—we also want your SOUL. Well, we finally figured out a way to take that from you: Just send us a true story about something STUPID you actually did, and acclaimed cartoonist **Mike Holmes** might make it into a comic strip! It's...

# REAL, DUMB



This issue's story submitted by MAD Associate Editor, **Paula Sevenbergen.** After helping launch the new MAD, Paula paused her contributions to our idiocy to write for television! We look forward to seeing her hard work pay off, then making fun of it.

**Have a real, dumb story that happened to you? Want to share your shame with the world by having it illustrated in MAD? Write it up and send it to realdumb@madmagazine.com! If it's dumb enough, we'll make it into a comic!**

All stories submitted to realdumb@madmagazine.com may be edited (including changing the names of people or places mentioned in the story), illustrated at MAD's discretion, and published in MAD's Real, Dumb feature or in any MAD publication in any format and will not be returned.


**STATEMENT OF OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, AND CIRCULATION**

**1.** Publication Title: MAD. **2.** Publication No.: 324-520. **3.** Filing Date: October 22, 2018. **4.** Issue Frequency: Bi-monthly. **5.** Number of Issues Published Annually: 6. **6.** Annual Subscription Price: $19.99. **7.** Complete Mailing Address of Known Office of Publication: MAD, 2900 W Alameda Ave., Burbank, CA 91505. Contact Person: James Sokolowski. Telephone: 818-954-2207. **8.** Complete Mailing Address of Headquarters or General Business Office of Publisher: MAD Magazine/DC Comics, 2900 W Alameda Ave., Burbank, CA 91505. **9.** Full Names and Complete Mailing Addresses of Publisher, Editor, and Managing Editor: Publishers: Dan Didio and Jim Lee, 2900 W Alameda Ave., Burbank, CA 91505. Editor/Managing Editor: Bill Morrison, 2900 W Alameda Ave., Burbank, CA 91505. **10.** Owner: E.C. Publications, Inc., wholly owned by Warner Comm., LLC, a publicly held corporation. Complete Mailing Address: E.C. Publications, 2900 W Alameda Ave., Burbank, CA 91505. **11.** Known Bondholders, Mortgagees, and Other Security Holders Owning or Holding 1 Percent or More of Total Amount of Bonds, Mortgages, or Other Securities: None. **13.** Publication Title: MAD. **14.** Issue Date for Circulation Data Below: October, 2018, MAD 553. **15.** Extent and Nature of Circulation: a. Total Number of Copies (Net Press Run): Average No. Copies Each Issue During Preceding 12 Months: 269,200; No. Copies of Single Issue Published Nearest to Filing Date: 249,737. b. Paid Circulation (By Mail and Outside the Mail): (1) Mailed Outside-County Paid Subscriptions Stated on PS Form 3541 (Include paid distribution above nominal rate, advertiser's proof copies, and exchange copies): 102,159; 100,372. (2) Mailed In-County Paid Subscriptions Stated on PS Form 3541 (Include paid distribution above nominal rate, advertiser's proof copies, and exchange copies): 0; 0. (3) Paid Distribution Outside the Mails Including Sales Through Dealers and Carriers, Street Vendors, Counter Sales, and Other Paid Distribution Outside USPS®: 46,466; 36,587. (4) Paid Distribution by Other Classes of Mail Through the USPS (e.g. First-Class Mail®): 0; 0. c. Total Paid Distribution (Sum of 15b (1), (2), (3), and (4)): 148,625; 136,959. d. Free or Nominal Rate Distribution (By Mail and Outside the Mail): (1) Free or Nominal Rate Outside-County Copies included on PS Form 3541: 2; 3. (2) Free or Nominal Rate In-County Copies Included on PS Form 3541: 0; 0. (3) Free or Nominal Rate Copies Mailed at Other Classes Through the USPS (e.g. First-Class Mail): 1,301; 1,345. (4) Free or Nominal Rate Distribution Outside the Mail (Carriers or other means): 0; 0. e. Total Free or Nominal Rate Distribution (Sum of 15d (1), (2), (3) and (4)): 1,303; 1,348. f. Total Distribution (Sum of 15c and 15e): 149,928; 138,307. g. Copies not Distributed: 119,273; 111,430. h. Total (Sum of 15f and g): 269,200; 249,737. i. Percent Paid (15c divided by 15f times 100): 99.13%; 99.03%. **16.** Electronic Copy Circulation a. Paid Electronic Copies: Average No. Copies Each Issue During Preceding 12 Months: 267; No. Copies of Single Issue Published Nearest to Filing Date: 352. b. Total Paid Print Copies (Line 15c) + Paid Electronic Copies (Line 16a): 148,892; 137,311. c. Total Print Distribution (Line 15f) + Paid Electronic Copies (Line 16a): 150,195; 138,659. d. Percent Paid (Both Print & Electronic Copies) (16b divided by 16c x 100): 99.13%; 99.03%. I certify that 50% of all my distributed copies (electronic and print) are paid above a nominal price. **17.** Publication of Statement of Ownership: Will be printed in the February 2019 (#5) issue of this publication. 18. I certify that all information furnished on this form is true and complete. Dan Didio, Publisher, MAD, October 19, 2018







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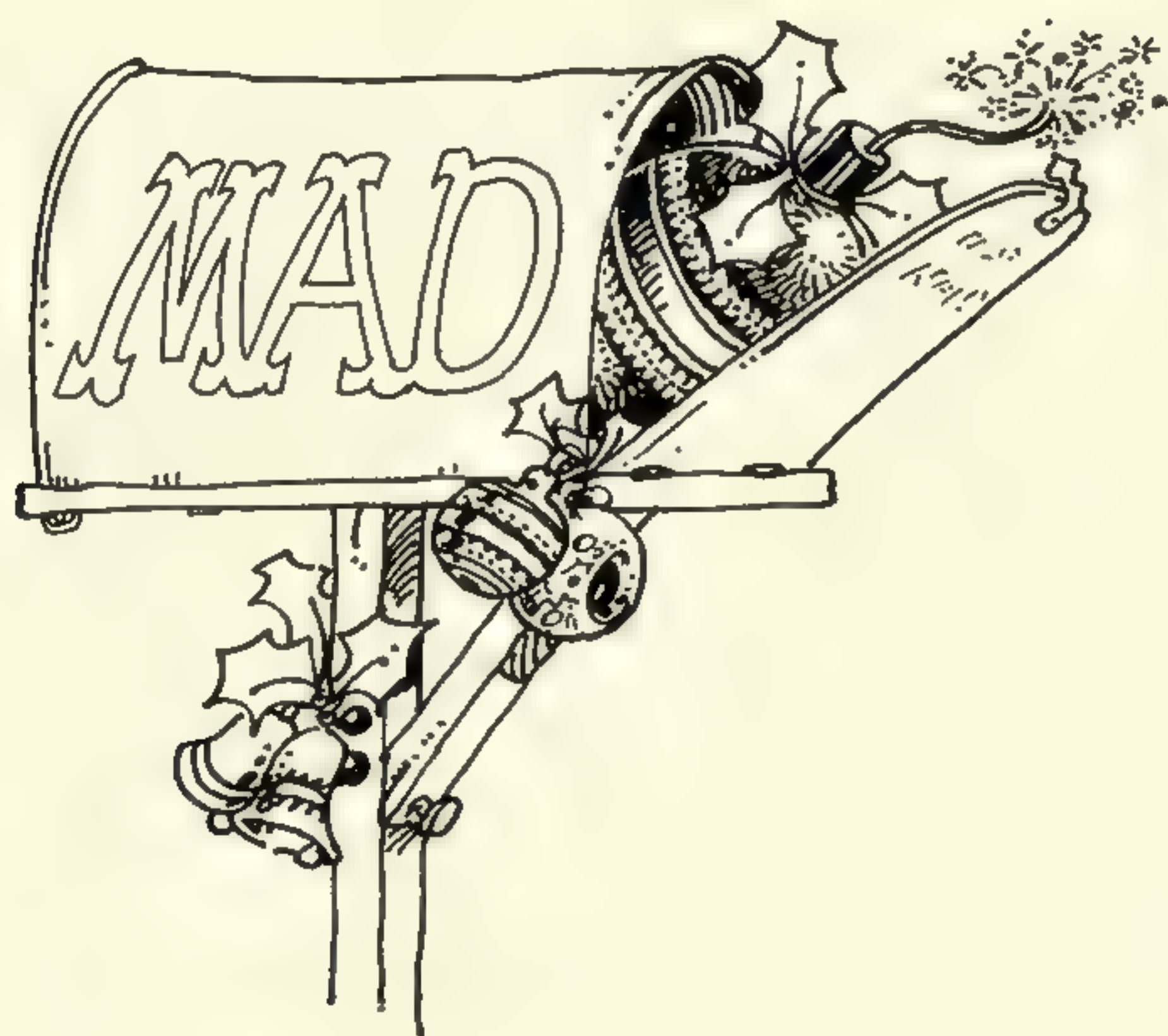
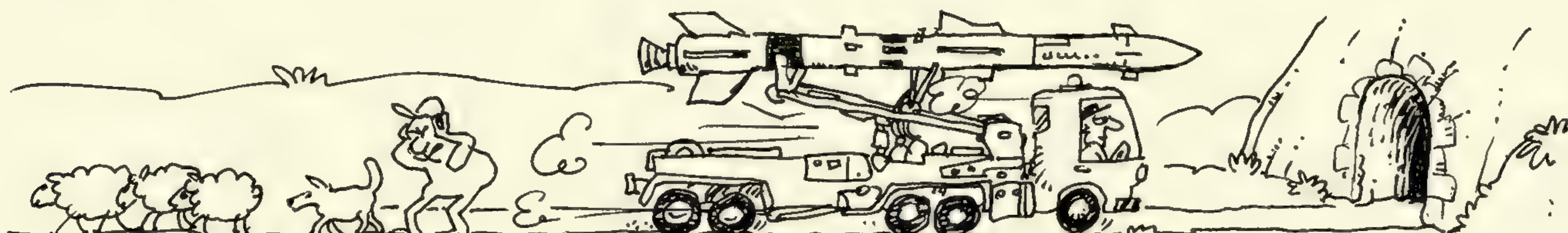
**MAD (ISSN 0024 9319)** is published 6 times a year by E.C. Publications Inc., 2900 West Alameda Avenue, Burbank, CA 91505. Periodicals postage paid at Pewaukee, WI, and at additional mailing offices. Subscription in USA: 6 issues $19.99. 6 issues Digital Edition only $9.99. Outside USA (excluding Canada): 6 issues $29.99. Allow 6-8 weeks for delivery of first issue. Entire contents © copyright 2018 by E.C. Publications, Inc. Allow 10 weeks for change of address to become effective, and include mailing label when making change of address or inquiring about your subscription. POSTMASTER: Send address change to MAD, PO Box 8537, Big Sandy, TX 75755-8537. The Publisher and Editors will not be responsible for unsolicited manuscripts, and request all manuscripts be accompanied by a stamped self-addressed return envelope. The names of characters used in all MAD fiction and semi-fiction are fictitious. A similarity without satiric purpose to a living person is a coincidence. Printed in USA.

MARGINAL THINKING DEPT.

# DRAWN OUT DRAMAS

by Sergio Aragonés

MEN AT WORK

GESUNDHEIT!

MAD

@*!!*⚡

@*!!*⚡

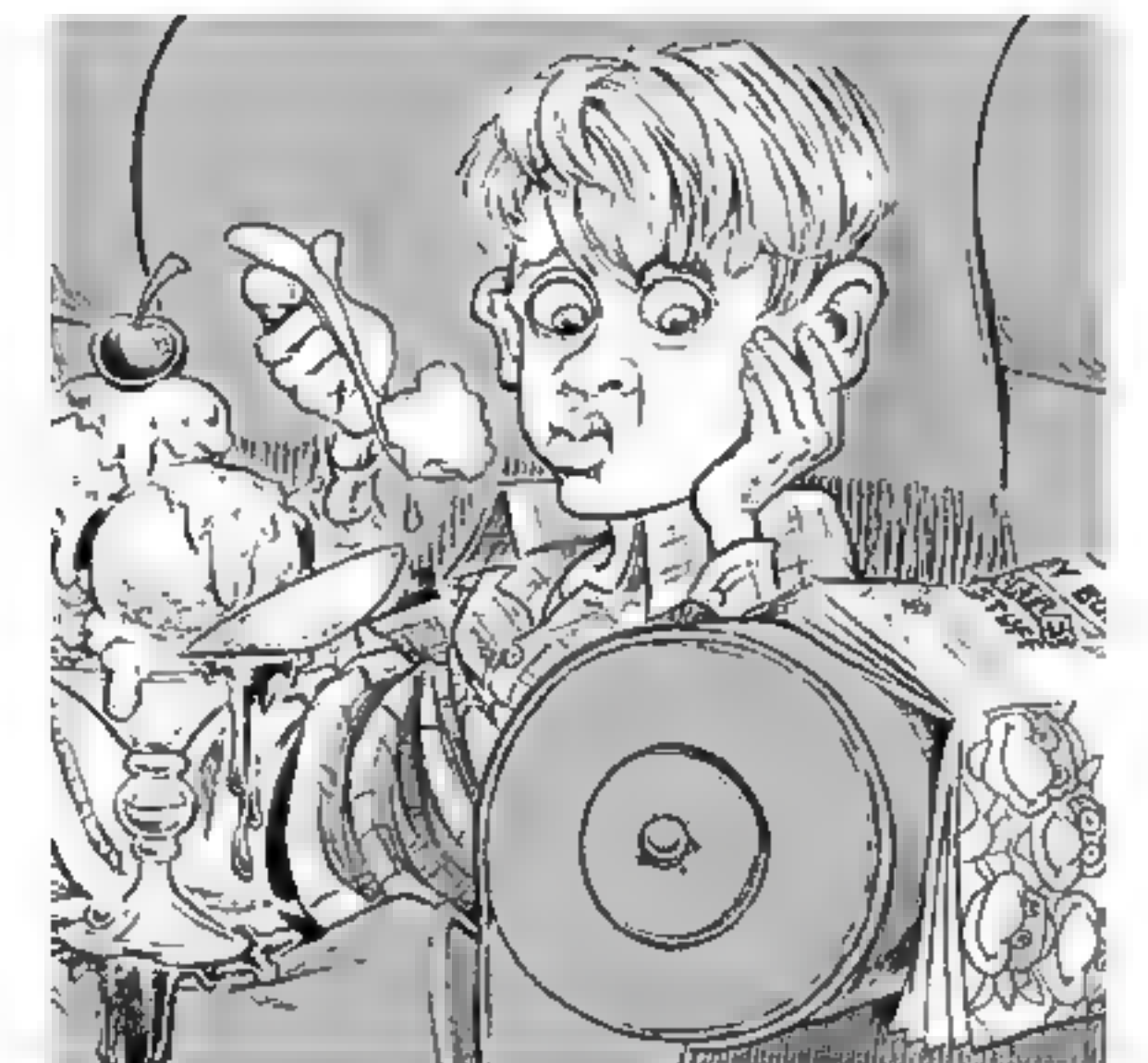
HERE WE GO AGAIN WITH ANOTHER OUTING OF THE

# MAD

# DIGITAL EDITION BONUS MATERIAL!

Don't feel abandoned this holiday season—MAD has a nice, warm, vintage article to cozy up to. From the MAD vault, enjoy *Home-A-Groan*, a *Home Alone* parody.

Want to fold something other than all that damned wrapping paper? Check out this holiday Fold-In from Al Jaffee!

AMERICAN YOUTH HOSTILE DEPT.

**The writer of this satire gets paid for writing an intro. But you don't get paid for reading it! So why are you wasting your time? Smarten up, buddy, and just look at the panels of…**

# HOME A-GROAn

ARTIST: SAM VIVIANO WRITER: STAN HART

That's our **neighbor!** People say he **killed his family,** put their **bodies** in **suitcases** and sent them **off!**

That's **ter-rible!** Did they **ever find** the **bodies?**

He was **too smart!** He **shipped** the suitcases as **luggage** on an **airline.** The were **never seen** again!

**Peterhead,** why are we taking **all this money** to **France** with **us?**

So we can **afford** to have at least **one meal** in a **Parisian restaurant!** Do you know how far the **value** of the **dollar** has **fallen** in the past **few years?**

I guess that's how all **tourists** from poor, **Third World countries** like ours have to **travel these days!**

What do you mean, **mommy?** What's a **Third World Country?**

**Any country** in the world that **isn't** either **Japan** or **Germany!**

That kid is dramatizing **every childs' greatest fear!**

That their **parents** might **leave home forever?**

No, that they might **come back!**

So, the **entire family** is going on a **vacation** and **leaving** the **house unattended?**

How come his **gold tooth** is **animated** to **sparkle** like that?

So the audience'll **recognize** him **later** when he **turns up** as one of the **burglars!**

Do you think they're so **stupid** that they **couldn't figure** it out for **themselves?**

Yeah, **I do!** Otherwise, they'd **see** there are so many **holes** in this **film** that the **script** could have been **typed** on **Swiss Cheese!**

How many **times** have I **told you** not to **argue** with your **older brother—**

But **he said** I was a **moron!**

—espec-ially when he **happens to be right!**

BUPPITA BUPPITA BOP BOP

Potato Chips

No One Can Stand Just One!

Eatemman's CHOCOLATE CHIP COOKIES

Pretzels

TEEN-RAGE MOOLAH NITWIT TURTLES THE MOVIE

TURTLES THE COMIC BOOK

Thingies

Grossest

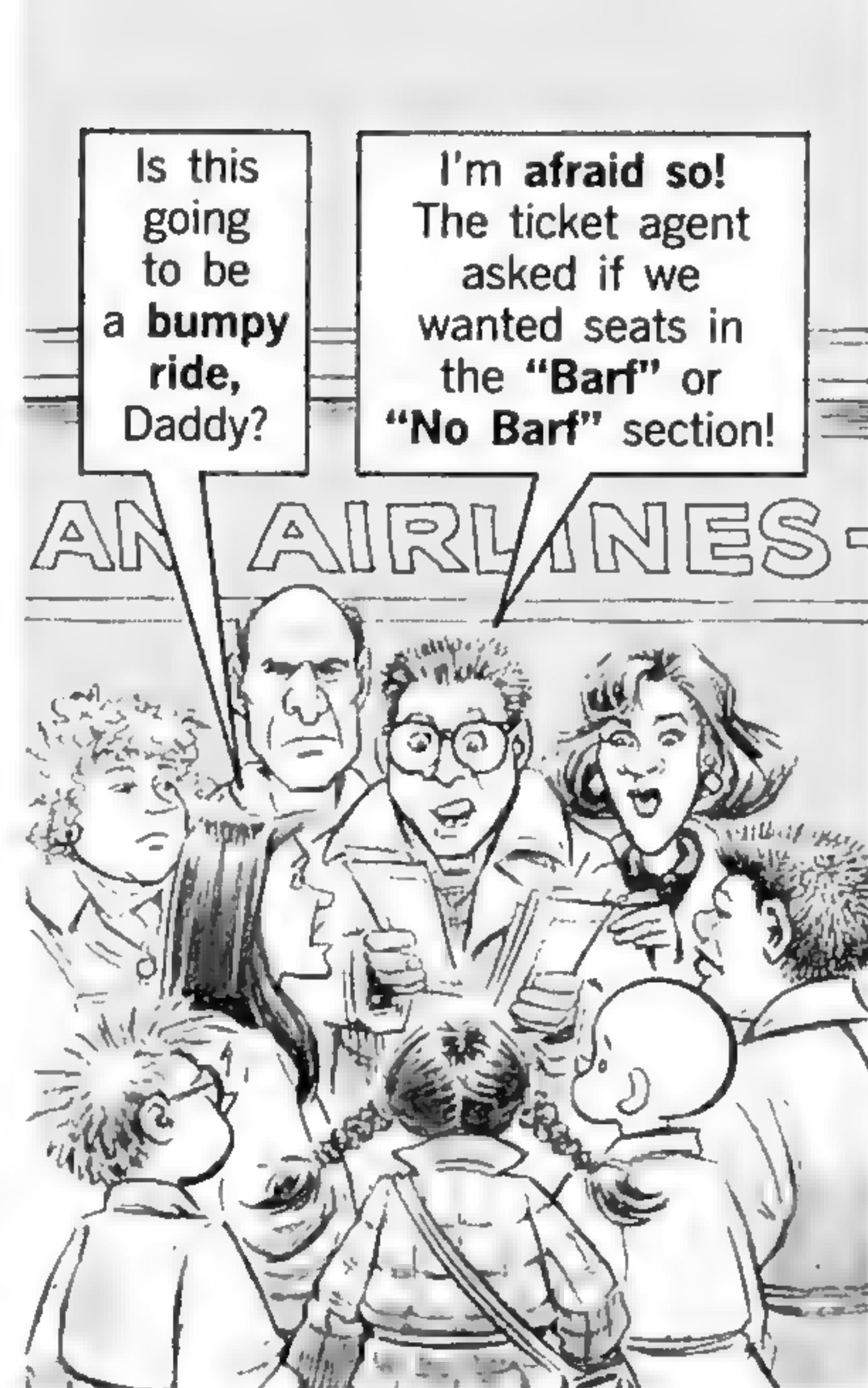
SAM VIVIANO

Our local TV weatherman didn't say **anything** about a **storm!**

You can't **trust** him! At 5PM he predicted **tonight** would be **sunny** and **warmer!**

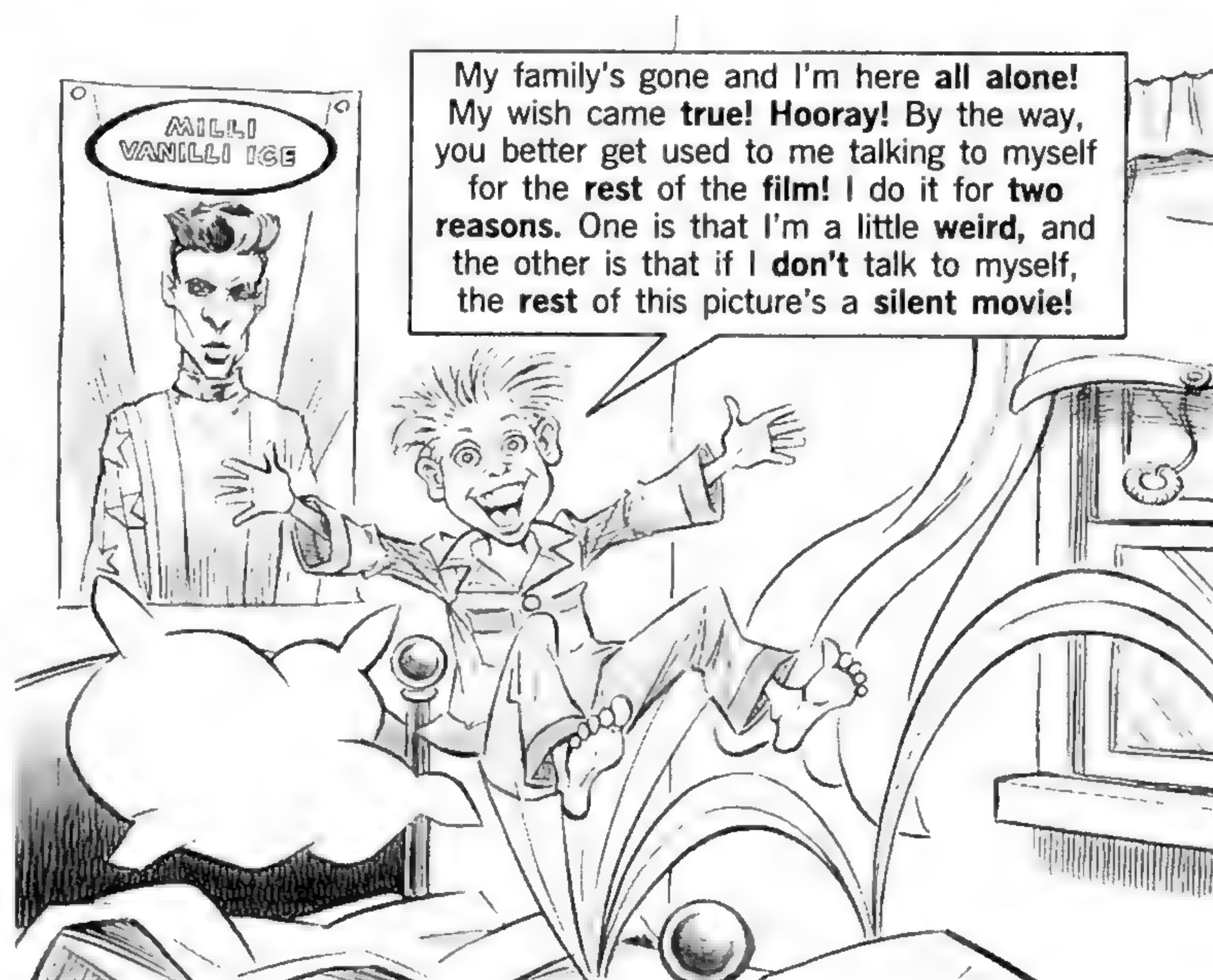
Are you having a **problem,** honey?

I can't get **through** on this **important call!**

Either the **storm** knocked out the **lines** or they've **closed down** the **"900" sex phone numbers!**

Is this going to be a **bumpy ride,** Daddy?

I'm **afraid so!** The ticket agent asked if we wanted seats in the **"Barf"** or **"No Barf"** section!

Gee, it's so **quiet** today! I slept **real late!**

How could he **sleep** while the whole family was **yelling** at each other, **running** up and down the stairs and **slamming** car doors and trunks?! That **racket** would wake someone out of a **coma!**

My family's gone and I'm here **all alone!** My wish came **true! Hooray!** By the way, you better get used to me talking to myself for the **rest** of the **film!** I do it for **two reasons.** One is that I'm a little **weird,** and the other is that if I **don't** talk to myself, the **rest** of this picture's a **silent movie!**

Oh, my **God!** I **knew** there was something we **forgot** to bring **with us!**

**What?**

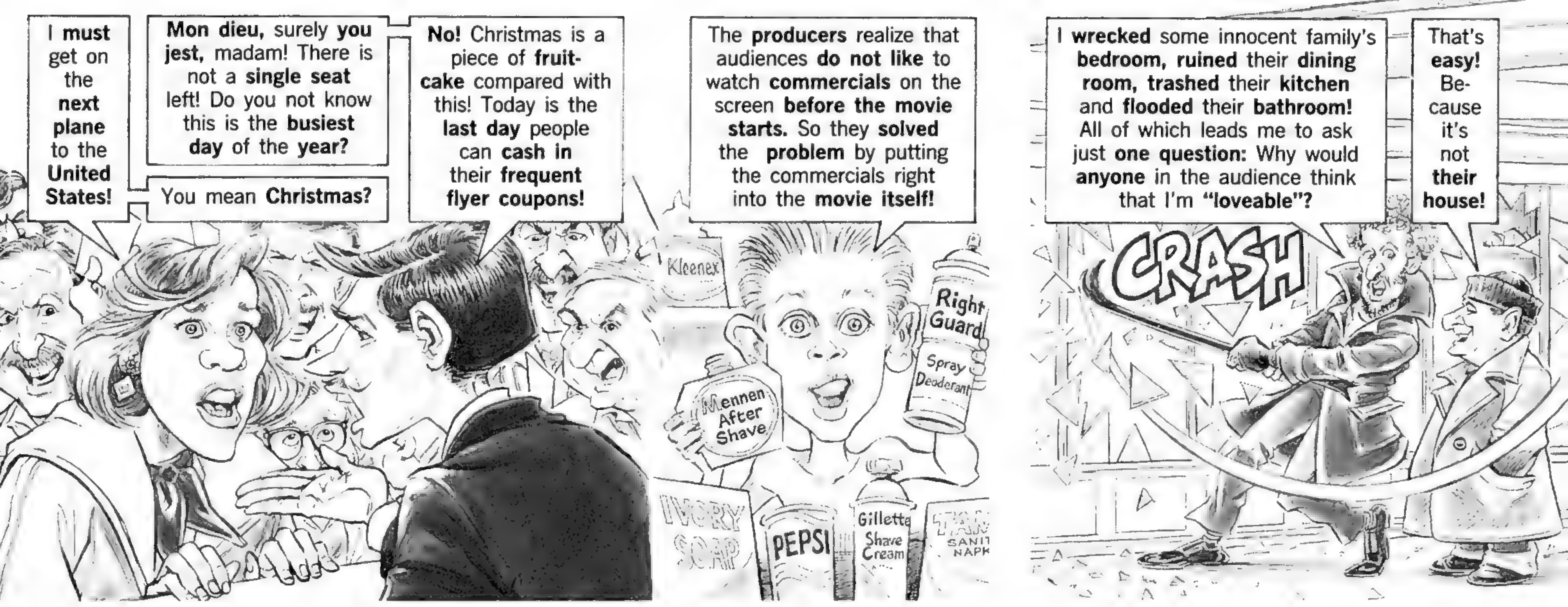
We forgot **Kelvin!**

**Phew!** You **scared** me! For a minute I thought you meant my **golf shoes!**

We should be **ashamed** of ourselves!

For being **burglars?**

**No,** for being **fine actors** taking these **embarrassingly cliché roles!**

**Yeah!** You'd **think** we'd do something **better,** especially after my performances in ***Raging Bull*** and ***Goodfellas,*** and yours in ***Diner, Breaking Away,*** and as the voice of that **other** Kelvin in ***The Wonder Years!***

I **must** get on the **next plane** to the **United States!**

**Mon dieu,** surely **you jest,** madam! There is not a **single seat** left! Do you not know this is the **busiest day** of the **year?**

You mean **Christmas?**

**No!** Christmas is a piece of **fruit-cake** compared with this! Today is the **last day** people can **cash in** their **frequent flyer coupons!**

The **producers** realize that audiences **do not like** to watch **commercials** on the screen **before the movie starts.** So they **solved** the **problem** by putting the commercials right into the **movie itself!**

Kleenex

Right Guard Spray Deodorant

Mennen After Shave

IVORY SOAP

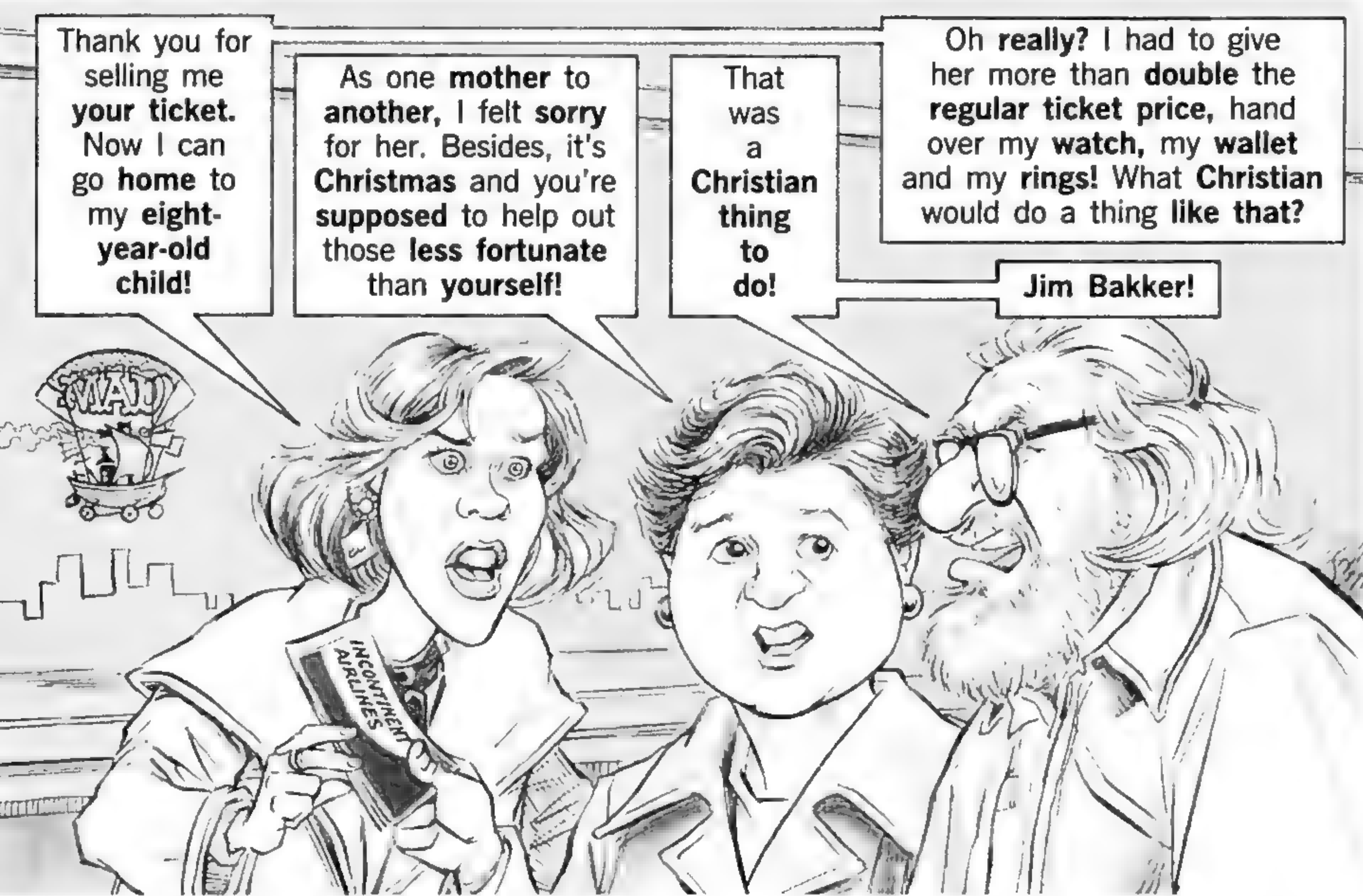
PEPSI

Gillette Shave Cream

SANIT NAPK

I **wrecked** some innocent family's **bedroom, ruined** their **dining room, trashed** their **kitchen** and **flooded** their **bathroom!** All of which leads me to ask just **one question:** Why would **anyone** in the audience think that I'm **"loveable"?**

That's **easy!** Be-cause it's not **their house!**

CRASH

Thank you for selling me **your ticket.** Now I can go **home** to my **eight-year-old child!**

As one **mother** to **another,** I felt **sorry** for her. Besides, it's **Christmas** and you're **supposed** to help out those **less fortunate** than **yourself!**

That was a **Christian thing to do!**

Oh **really?** I had to give her more than **double** the **regular ticket price,** hand over my **watch,** my **wallet** and my **rings!** What **Christian** would do a thing **like that?**

**Jim Bakker!**

INCONTINENT AIRLINES

I heard you have to get to **Chicago** but there are **no seats!** That's **too bad!**

Have you been **waiting** a **long time** for a **flight?**

It seems I've spent my **entire** career waiting for ***Planes, Trains and Auto-mobiles!***

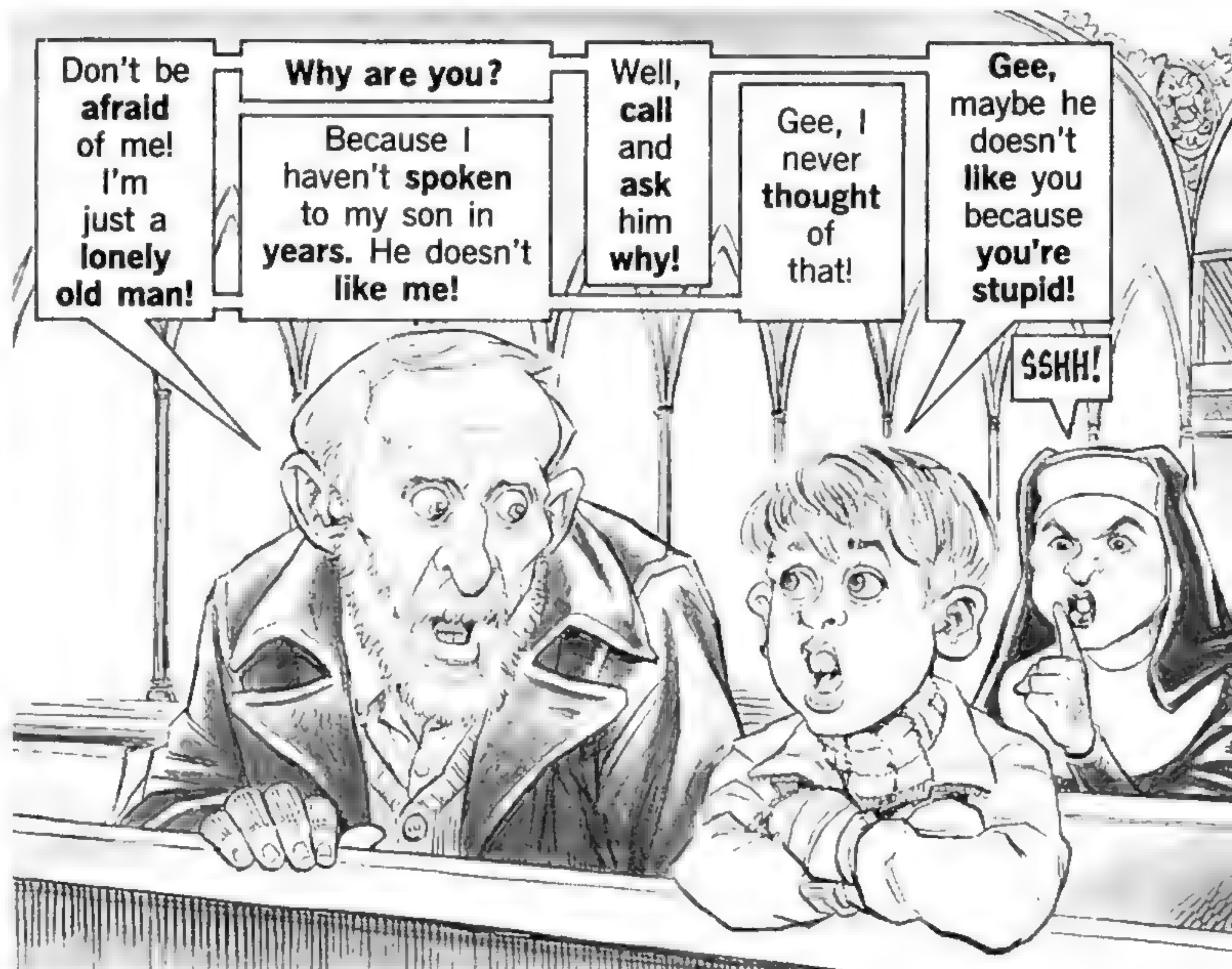
John Hughes Repertory Company

We **rented** a **van** and we're headed for **Milwaukee!** We can **drop you** off in **Chicago!**

That's **great!** But why are you **doing this?**

I like to be **nice** to **people. Besides,** it's **Christmas** and . . .

I didn't **mean that!** I meant why are you playing such an **insignificant bit part** in this **movie?**

There's **not a lot** of film **work** for **fat guys** these days!

Don't be **afraid** of me! I'm just a **lonely old man!**

**Why are you?**

Because I haven't **spoken** to my son in **years.** He doesn't **like me!**

Well, **call** and **ask** him **why!**

Gee, I never **thought** of that!

**Gee,** maybe he doesn't **like** you because **you're stupid!**

SSHH!

I **heard you solve** that old man's **problem.** I thought you could help with **mine.** My **Savings and Loan** is in **trouble** and...

Hey, what S&L **isn't** in trouble these days! You don't need **me,** you need either a **fairy godmother** or **Senator Cranston** to help **bail you out!**

I SAID *SHHH!*

IT'S A COLORIZED LIFE
REVISED SCRIPT

The driver says we'll be **in Chicago** in **four hours.**

**Hell,** make it **six!**

If this kid is such a **sadist** and thinks **pain** is so **funny** at **eight years of age,** what's he going to be when he **grows up?**

Probably a **producer** on ***America's Funniest Home Videos!***

STUNT MEN'S UNION

SHORT STUNT MEN'S UNION

SCORCH!

SWISH!

BURN!

PUNCTURE!

He's **killing** us! We've been **bashed, bruised** and **burned!** We ought to be in a **hospital** by now!

**Nonsense...**

Don't you know that in a **cartoon** like **this one,** nobody ever **really** gets **hurt?**

You mean this film's like a **Tom and Jerry Cartoon?**

**Yeah.** Just not as **believable!**

I'll **never** leave you alone again when we go away! I found you a **babysitter** who you'll just **love!**

Say hello to **"Uncle Buck"!**

Hiya there, **big guy!** Merry Christmas! Here, I bought you a **present!** His name is **CHUCKY!**

Buck

**A-A-A-AAARGHH!**

WHAT GIFT WILL MANY HOLIDAY PARTY REVELERS PICK UP ON THE DRIVE HOME?

HERE WE GO WITH ANOTHER RIDICULOUS

# MAD FOLD-IN

The Holiday Season brings gay rounds of partying and good fellowship. And it also brings a special problem: that "Surprise Gift" many party revelers usually pick up on the drive home. To find out what this last-minute gift is, fold page in as shown.

FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A▸ FOLD THIS SECTION OVER LEFT ◂B FOLD BACK SO "A" MEETS "B"



ARTIST & WRITER: AL JAFFEE

AFTER THE TYPICAL, WILD OFFICE CHRISTMAS PARTY, REVELERS HEADING FOR CARS FILL THE AIR OF WINTER WITH CAREFREE LAUGHTER AND JOYOUS SONGS

A▸ ◂B

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BLECH & COMPANY

MERRY CHRISTMAS

CHRISTMAS PARTY 2:00 PM

EMPLOYEE PARKING

Jaffee

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A▶ ◀B

ARTIST & WRITER:
AL JAFFEE

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AL JAFFEE

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FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A ▸◂ B FOLD BACK SO "A" MEETS "B"

Jaffee

ARTIST & WRITER:
AL JAFFEE

A PAIR OF WINGS

A ▸◂ B

# MAD

# SON OF ULTRON

"THIS FAN... THIS MONSTER!"

E M P I R E